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# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPT. 26. 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

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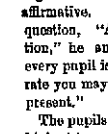


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### Notice to Rebecca Lodges.

The Rebecca lodges of Fort Wayne are hereby invited to meet with No. 17, I. O. O. F., Charity lodge at New Haven at 9 a. m., Sunday, September 27, to attend the funeral of Sister Inez E. Rogers. Funeral at M. E. church at 10:30. By order of noble grand.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLER, Secy.
MRS. MINNIE HARTZELL, N. G. 25-2t

**The International Business College.**

This new institution is meeting with excellent success and it certainly deserves to do so, when we consider that F. H. Bliss, the president, has the finest equipped business college in this state. On calling at the college the other day we were agreeably surprised to find the spacious rooms well filled with a fine class of young men and women actively engaged in their various studies, and when we asked Principal Elliott if he was satisfied with the opening he immediately answered in the affirmative. In answer to our question, "Are you giving satisfaction," he answered, "I am confident every pupil is perfectly satisfied. At any rate you may ask any one of the pupils present."

The pupils of this school speak in the highest terms of commendation regarding the thorough work accomplished by the teachers in their behalf, and all those interested in the line of business education would do well to call at the office of the college and obtain full particulars. Take the elevator.

Lincoln Tea goes to the root of all female complaints. For sale by

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.

### Wabash Railroad Excursions.

Harvest excursion to points in the west, September 29th. All regular trains. Tickets good returning thirty days.

### Indiana State Fair.

Round trip tickets to Indianapolis $3.60, good going all regular trains September 20 to 26, returning until 28th inst. inclusive.

### Wabash County Fair.

Round trip tickets $1 70, good going on all regular trains September 22 to 26, returning until September 27th inclusive.

### Kansas City and Return.

Round trip tickets to Kansas City and return will be sold for all trains of September 29th, for $14.45, good for return passage thirty days from that date. Proportionately low round trip rates to all points west of the Missouri river. Through Palace sleepers and free reclining chair cars to Kansas City without change. Telephone No. 6. 22 6t

Use Bond's Whole Wheat Flour, made at Bond Mills. Ask your grocer for it. 18-tf

## THE ASSASSIN'S BULLET

**Takes the Life of Dr. Ayala and Frustrates the Plans of Salvadorian Reformers.**

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 26.—A letter was received here yesterday from Colonel Brennan, now in Guatemala, describing the assassination of Dr. Ayala, formerly vice-president of the republic of San Salvador, and recently a fugitive from that country. Dr. Ayala, the letter says, was the principal passenger on the steamship "City of Panama," when she was boarded by Salvadorian officers, who wanted to take him and Colonel Brennan, with several other exiles, ashore under orders from President Ezeta. Dr. Ayala, with the others, finally reached the city of Guatemala. The Ezetas, however, had assassins on their track, and at the first opportunity Dr. Ayala was killed while sitting at his desk. He was killed in the most cowardly manner, being shot in the back while alone. There is great excitement over the matter throughout the five states. Col. Brannan, who writes the letter, has been for many years the warm friend of Dr. Ayala. It was the purpose of the Salvadorian exiles to mature their plans in Guatemala for the overthrow of Ezeta and the restoration of Dr. Ayala as president of the Salvadorian republic, but the bullet of the assassin has frustrated all their plans.

### THE TARIFF COMMISSION.

**Senator Carlisle Says Their Work Will be Completed Next Summer.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—The sub-committee of the senate committee on finance, which was appointed to make an exhaustive inquiry into the workings of the tariff laws, held another meeting at the Fifth avenue hotel yesterday. Senators Carlisle, Aldrich and Hiscock were present. The proceedings of the committee since its session began in this city have been secret. Senator Carlisle, however, has written a letter to a morning paper in which he explains the work of the sub-committee. The committee is not investigating the operation of the McKinley bill alone, as is generally supposed, but is looking into all tariff laws generally. The committee is unanimously of the opinion that it should ascertain as far as possible actual facts and not listen to mere opinions or arguments from any source. The committee is proceeding, therefore, to ascertain the facts relating to prices, wages, cost of living, etc., by the same methods that are adopted in taking a census or collecting other statistics. When it gets the facts the members will draw their own conclusions, and then there may be wide difference of opinion among them, but up to the present time they have been unanimous in their proceedings, but the senator is of the opinion that the report will be ready for presentation during the coming spring or early in the summer.

### POLANDERS MEET

**And Elect Officers for Their National Alliance.**

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 26.—At yesterday afternoon's session of the Polish National alliance, the following officers were elected to serve for the next two years: Censor, Wm. V. Pribeski, of Bay City, Mich.; vice censor, J. Helenski, Duluth, Minn.; chairman of central committee, Adalin Statelick, Chicago; vice president, J. Stuminski, Chicago; general secretary, Prof. A. Malick, Chicago; vice general secretary, Stanislas Pliszaks, Chicago; treasurer-general of alliance, Michael Majewski, Chicago; editor of organ of Polish National alliance, Zegoda, which is owned by the association, M. Nicki, Chicago; secretary of Zegoda, Stanilas Lanferski.

### ANOTHER BALLOON ACCIDENT.

**One Man Loses His Life and the Other is Crippled.**

MT. PLEASANT, Mich., Sept. 26.—Lewis B. Earl, of Marshal, Mich., an accountant, agreed to take Frank Thayer, of this city, up with him yesterday. Thayer was to come down by means of a parachute, while Earl used the balloon. Thayer clung to a rope several feet below the bar on which Earl sat when the balloon was let go, but the two had not ascended fifty feet before one of the trapeze ropes broke, precipitating both to the ground. Earl's neck was broken and Thayer's left arm and foot were fractured.

### FELL FORTY FEET.

**Thirty Men all More or Less Injured by a Falling Scaffold.**

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 26.—A portion of a scaffold upon which thirty men were at work, in Mechanicsville, collapsed yesterday by the breaking of the supports. The scaffolding fell about forty feet and all of its occupants were more or less injured. Those seriously injured are Peter Licasso, John O'Hara, Albert Parker, Frank Peters, Joseph Chowski, John Oressa and Elmer Fowler. At least three of these will die.

### Variety Girls Sent Home.

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 26.—Six young girls, who were brought here from New York to perform at variety shows, left for Galveston today under the charge of the chief of police, where they will take the steamer and return home. The girls claim they were deceived about the character of the places and the business they were expected to do.

### Death of an Educator.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Prof. Henry Kiddler, ex-superintendent of the public schools of this city, died yesterday of paralysis.

### Whipped by White Caps.

DEXTER, Mo., Sept. 26.—White caps visited Hardin Pistt, one of the largest farmers of the county, at his home near Bernie, nine miles south of Dexter, Thursday night. Pistt has been, it is said, drinking of late and had trouble with his family, which, it is supposed, brought about the visit. He was terribly whipped.

## THE INFANT KICKS.

**Political Affairs Threaten Canada on the Verge of Rebellion--Wants to Join the United States.**

MONTREAL, Sept. 26.—All the government has been suspended on account of a breach between Lieutenant Governor Angers and Premier Mercier, and the political affairs in the province are approaching a crisis. It is more than probable that serious trouble will ensue. The French newspapers are inflaming the people with vehement denunciations. They declare that the pressure from Ottawa to force Mercier out of the political field will be resented, and the threats of annexation to the United States that are heard on all sides show in what direction they will seek to offset Angers.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 26.—In the senate yesterday Premier Abbott moved the adoption of an address to her majesty claiming the right to greater commercial freedom, and asking a denunciation of the "most favored nation" clauses in the British treaties with the German Zollverien and Belgium so far as they affect Canada. In his speech, Mr. Abbott spoke of the possibility of England sacrificing the principle of free trade in view of the fact that of all nations in the world she stood alone on such a platform. R. W. Scott, leader of the opposition, approved of the address, but wished it had gone further, and asked that hereafter Canada should make her own commercial treaties. The address was passed unanimously.

### A BRUTAL MURDER.

**Two Brothers Disagree and One is Killed and Hurriedly Buried.**

DEGATUR, Mich., Sept. 26.—Near the village of Volinia, Oss county, on a large farm, lives a widow by the name of Corner. Living with her were two sons, Loren Corner and Wm. Bigge, the latter a child by a former husband. Since her latter husband's death she has managed the farm, assisted by the two boys. Considerable trouble has arisen between the half brothers over the management of the farm. The ill-feeling culminated on Saturday last in Volinia, where an encounter took place between them. Biggs, who had lost one leg, was at a disadvantage, and Corner soon had him down, striking and stamping him until he was covered with blood. Bigge was taken home where he was found to be injured internally, but no physician was called. He lingered along until yesterday, when he died at noon. A rough box was knocked together, the body dumped in, a hole dug in the orchard and the corpse deposited there. Corner has not yet been arrested.

### FIRES SPREADING.

**Wisconsin's Magnificent Forests Ruined and Crops Burned.**

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., Sept. 26.—Forest fires are raging all over Chippewa county. Considerable timber land, barns containing summer crops, stock, etc., have been burned. Several villages have been burned. On all sides reports of fires spreading rapidly are coming in. The air in this city is thick with smoke, and unless there is a heavy rain soon there will be great damage.

### Refuse the Responsibility.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—The Times' Paris correspondent says it has become known that the governors of the Chinese provinces where the riots occurred, have distinctly declined to be held responsible to pay indemnity. The inference is that the Chinese circular to the powers aims simply at delay in order to shirk indemnity, and, therefore, not be held to account by Europe.

### Hemmed in by Fire.

TURTLE LAKE, Wis., Sept. 26.—This village is entirely surrounded by the flames which are licking up everything. Word has reached the village that the family of Mr. Messe, a farmer living a short distance out of town, consisting of himself, his wife and several small children, were hemmed in by the flames and they are no doubt burned to death, as no help could reach them.

### Poisoned Herself and Children.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 26.—On Thursday Mrs. Otto Herber, wife of a well-to-do butcher, gave her three children arsenic and then took a dose herself and disappeared. Yesterday her body was found in a vacant lot. The husband says his wife was insane, but neighbors deny this, and say the act was caused by jealousy. The children will probably recover.

### Died From a Negro Bite.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 26.—Yesterday Police Officer John King died from the effects of some poison from the bite of what is generally known as a "bluegum" negro. Four years ago last February Officer King arrested a negro named Richard Richards. The negro resisted and in the struggle bit King's hand, lacerating it terribly.

### Died En Route Home.

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 26.—Edward Scott, aged sixty-five, of Stockton, Cal., accompanied by two daughters, en route home from the east, who was taken from a Southern Pacific train yesterday suffering from an overdose of morphine, died this morning. His remains will be taken to Stockton for interment.

### The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—For Indiana: Fair winds shifting to southeasterly; slight changes in temperature.

## A BOLD ROBBERY.

**Every Store in a Small Village Completely Relieved of All Goods--After the Thieves.**

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Sept. 26.—Shortly after 12 o'clock Thursday a band of armed men invaded the little village of San Anton, seven miles east of here, and Robbed every store in the town. They worked quietly, but speedily and the first intimation of the visit was yesterday morning when Henry Groth, who kept a general store, came down to open up. His place of business had been gutted completely, not enough groceries and clothing being left to fit out a small family. On the alarm being given it was discovered that the postoffice had been robbed of every ounce of mail matter, including a large number of registered letters. Two hardware stores and a blacksmith shop in addition were found to have been looted, everything they contained being carried off. The stuff taken, which comprised the entire stock in trade of every merchant in the village, must have been loaded into wagons and driven into the deep woods surrounding the place. From thence the thieves evidently expected to get it into St. Joseph or Kansas City. When the excitement cooled down a band of vigilantes were hastily armed and mounted and are now scouring the country in pursuit of the raiders.

### WON'T VOTE FOR BLAINE.

**Jesse R. Grant Speaks Against the Plumed Knight in Bitter Terms.**

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—"I don't see how a Grant could vote for James G. Blaine for president, or even for his nomination for that office on the republican ticket," were the words uttered by Jesse R. Grant in an interview with a reporter of the Herald at the Auditorium yesterday. "No, sir; Blaine will never receive a vote from me for any office after the way in which he and his friends attacked the personal honor of my father here in the Chicago convention," continued Mr. Grant in answer to further queries. "Blaine and his friends virtually charged my father with being a thief and a scoundrel, and being no better than a common pickpocket, and can it be expected that I could forget those malicious charges? There was no occasion for Blaine and his friends to enter into any such personalities. But under these circumstances you can easily see why a Grant naturally has an antagonism to Blaine. Blaine seems to be talked of for the presidential nomination everywhere, and if he wants the nomination there is no doubt he can get it," continued Mr. Grant. "He can get a solid delegation from California to the national convention. Everything is for Blaine on the coast. They have nothing particularly against Harrison, but it is just simply everybody talks Blaine." Mr. Grant and family left for the east last night.

### PUT BACK FOR REPAIRS.

**A Cuban Steamer Gets a Hole in Her Side by a Collision.**

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—The steamer Simon Bumois, from Banes, Cuba, reports that she was in a collision at 3 o'clock yesterday morning twenty miles southeast of Cape Cod, with the four-masted schooner, C. A. Campbell, of Bath, bound for Newport News. The steamer lost her foremast and had a large hole stove in her bow, near the water line, and found it necessary to jettyson 500 of the 5,000 bunches of bananas she had on board. She will remain here several days for repairs. The extent of damage to the schooner Campbell has not been learned.

### HAY COMPROMISE.

**Interested Parties in the Hopkins-Searles Case Talk Matters Over.**

SALEM, Mass., Sept. 26.—It is rumored that the hearings in the Searle's will case may not be resumed and that negotiations for a settlement will be reopened before October 14. The contestants have learned through papers brought out in the hearings that even if they should win eventually, the legal intrenchments of the other side are so many that the litigation would be very long, extending possibly over a generation and eating seriously into the estate. After breaking the will there would be many other suits to fight and this makes it probable that a settlement will be sought.

### Whisky Didn't Save Him.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—James J. Gore, one of the oldest and richest and by all means the best known saloon keeper in the country, died at his home, 2618 Michigan avenue, last evening. His death was the result of a complicated lung trouble, with which he began to ail last April. He was a member of the celebrated firm of Chapin & Gore, which had branch establishments in nearly all the principal western cities.

### Reviving an Old Will Case.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—O. E. O'Conner, receiver of the property of Herbert P. Beecher, in a judgment of L. S. Chase for $484, obtained some years ago, has cited the executors of the will of Henry Ward Beecher to file an accounting to show what disposition has been made of the $600 share of Herbert in the estate of his father. The hearing will occur October 19.

### Found Dead in His Bed.

NYACK, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Cornelius G. Depew, a well known property owner west of Haverstraw, was found dead in bed last night. His wife died only four weeks ago.

### The Expedition Party Returns.

BRUNSWICK, Me., Sept. 26.—Professor Lee, Austin Carey and E. B. Young, composing the last installment of the Bowdoin Labrador expedition, arrived here today. Professor Lee says that the duplicates of valuable relics they have secured will go to the world's fair at Chicago.

## PARTY REASON FOR IT.

**Republicans Accused of Crookedness in Taking the Census of New York City.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The report of the special committee appointed by the national civil service reform league to inquire into the taking of the New York census, is completed. Wm. Dudley Foulke, chairman of the committee, was asked last night as to the result of the commissioners work. Mr. Foulke would not go into the details of the report in advance of its presentation to the executive committee at the annual meeting of the league next week, but he told more than enough to justify the belief that it will arraign Mr. Porter and his work in very emphatic terms. He remarked, however: "I will say that if the president had been willing at the start to have put the census bureau under civil service rules it would have entirely disarmed the criticism which has been made of the census, that it was conducted upon partisan principles and for political purposes. The civil service commissioners wanted him to do this, but Porter objected and it was not done. The great bulk of the clerks, supervisors and enumerators in the bureau were republicans and were put there for political reasons. Naturally the party excluded from part in this enumeration will complain, for if it were entirely fair why should not the men who took the census be put in without regard to party. I am a republican, but I see no reason why that party should monopolize the taking of the enumeration of the inhabitants of this country any more than they should monopolize the banking or the dry goods business. If they insist on doing all the work themselves it will very naturally be inferred that there is party reason for it."

### TOO MUCH ON THE MASH.

**A Copper's Present to a Girl Costs Him His Fat Job.**

LIMA, Ohio, Sept. 26.—Police Officer Gus Miller has been suspended from the force. Miller is the oldest man on the force. He is on night duty, and yesterday morning his wife, in looking through his pockets, found a letter from a young woman of questionable character. The letter stated that she was very thankful for the handsome new dress which Miller had given her. That settled it, and there was an exciting time in the Miller household when Augustus awoke.

Miller offered to compromise the trouble by giving his wife his wages as the each month, but the trouble has not yet been settled. The Millers came here from Mansfield, Ohio, several years ago, and have several children.

Officer Baker is also in trouble for mashing. He and Miller spoke to two respectable married women a few nights ago. The ladies reported the matter to headquarters, and the chief and the two officers visited the women, who fully identified them; whereupon, Baker turned to Mrs. Councilman and told her she was a liar.

### UP IN SMOKE.

**A Chattanooga Warehouse and All Its Contents Consumed by Fire.**

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 26.—One of the most disastrous conflagrations which has yet visited Chattanooga occurred early this morning, destroying the mammoth warehouses of Nixon & Wester, which covered about an acre of ground on the Cincinnati Southern tracks. The warehouses were filled with cotton and other inflamable material. The following firms have suffered losses: Arbuckle Bros., of New York, car load of coffee; Wm. Gruenther, 115 bales of cotton; Aultman & Taylor, agricultural implements; M. L. Reynolds & Co., cotton gin and presses; J. M. Stone, furniture; S. H. Carroll, live stock. Eleven freight cars, containing lumber, pig iron and grain, were destroyed. Loss estimated at $100,000; insurance about $60,000.

### ONLY A MERCHANT.

**But the Itata is Pressed Into Service by the Chilian Insurgents.**

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 26.—The officers of the Itata were to have given their testimony yesterday before Judge Ross, but when he learned that other witnesses were to be examined he declined to hear it in open court. Wm. Ebell, purser's clerk of the Itata, was then examined before the committee. He detailed the movements of the vessel and claimed that the ship was only a merchant vessel, but had been a prize ship in Chili. Ebell said no sailors, soldiers or arms were on board when the vessel arrived at San Diego. The arms were taken on board off St. Clements.

### Death From Yellow Jackets.

MADISON, Sept. 26.—Riley Smart, aged eighteen years, was stung in forty-two places by maddened yellow jackets. A running sore appeared where each insect had stung him, from which blood poisoning resulted. He lingered for two weeks in horrible agony and was buried yesterday.

### Carl Schurz Resigns.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Hon. Carl Schurz has resigned the presidency of the Hamburg-American Packet company. It is said that his resignation was due to the fact that he had learned on the arrival of the German directors here that they had left Hamburg to make a complete change in the office of the company in this city.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 26.—A recount of the stock of cotton here shows a decrease in the total of 19,239 bales and an increase in American products of 4,119, as compared with the weekly report issued yesterday.

## BIG CROWDS

**Witness the Races at the Driving Park Yesterday--The Contests Finished This Morning.**

What perfect weather for out-door amusements this week has been, and how the driving association has appreciated it. Notwithstanding a change was promised yesterday, yet it failed to materialize, and as a result another large crowd passed through the gates into the amphitheatre and waited anxiously for the races to begin. At 1 o'clock the bell called up the horses for the first trial in the 2:32 class. There were nine starters and they were sent off in good shape. In the pools Tennyson and Tom Pugh were rank favorites against the field, but when the decisive heat had been recorded, it was shown that for once the "boys" had backed the wrong steed. Five heats were necessary to decide this race, which resulted as follows: Carilla, first; Elsie B., second; Tom Pugh, third; Maud, fourth; Jubilee Lambert, fifth; Western Boy, sixth; Dick Blitzen, seventh; Alaska, eighth, and Tennyson, distanced. Time, 2:27¼, 2:29¼, 2:25¾, 2:30¼, 2:32¼. This breaking another record.

In the 2.24 pace, the next number on the program, there were eleven starters, as follows: Joe Egbert, Kissell's Dallas, Coastman, Sunshine, Turk, Rocky H., Reuben W., Osceola, Red Hornet, Dan Mitchell, Little Joker. Another five heat contest ensued which resulted in the first, second and third money going to Joe Egbert, Kissel's Dallas and Coastman, with records of 2:19¼, 2:21¼, 2:19¼, 2:28¾ and 2:23¾.

The next race on the program was the free for-all trot for a purse of $1,200. To the surprise of all, but four horses started in the race. But two heats were trotted when darkness drew its veil over the scene and it was decided to finish the race today. The four horses entered in this race are great steppers and have a way down record. Homestake was a warm favorite from the start, but Junemont, Pickpania and Honest George had enthusiastic backers among the crowd. The contest, which was finished this morning, stood as follows: Junemont, 3, 1; Homestake, 1, 4; Pickpania, 2, 2, and Honest George, 4, 3. Time, 2:16¼ and 2:16¼.

In the free for all trot this morning Junemont won, with Homestake second, Pickpania third, and Honest George fourth.

Another unfinished race that was concluded this morning was the second division in the 2.32 trot. In this division there were entered the following horses: Col. Bismarck, Katie Wood, Wanntah, Tommy Root, Erma, Artic B., Nickel Plate, Little Bit, Sherbert and Julia Jackson. But two heats were trotted in this race with the result of the first three named horses, and a time record of 2:25¼ and 2:25.

As on previous days special time races were run between heats. The one which attracted the most attention was that of the black pacing horse Riley, over whom Miss Mabel Grimes, of Terre Haute, handled the ribbons. Riley was sent to beat his record of 2:19¼, but did not get his wind until the first quarter was reached and came under the wire at 2:20. The lady received the plaudits of the assemblage, but was much chagrined at her failure to lower the record.

Today winds up the first meeting of the Fort Wayne Driving association, and everybody concerned is more than elated over the successful outcome of their venture. The result of the various races have each day been telegraphed to the metropolitan papers, and as a result our city will receive the benefits of this advertisement.

Yesterday at Independence, Iowa, Allerton trotted a mile in 2:09¾. It is to be hoped that the proposed match between Allerton and Nelson will be arranged so that these two great trotters may meet in a trial of speed before the close of the season. The event would be a sensation which would far eclipse the famous match between Jay-Eye-See and St. Julian. Judged by the records claimed for them, Allerton and Nelson are the fastest stallions in the world, the former having to his credit 2:09¾, achieved on a kite shaped track, and the latter 2:10, made on a circular course. As one at least of these records has been called in question, and as both of them indicate extraordinary speed powers, the trotting world is specially desirous of seeing both horses put to their mettle under conditions which can leave no doubt as to the time made. The present obstacle to the match is the refusal of Mr. Williams to trot Allerton on the regulation track proposed by Mr. Nelson, and the unwillingness of the latter to enter his stallion on a kite shaped track. A happy compromise might be effected by agreeing to a contest on both tracks. This would afford not only a more satisfactory test of the speed of the horses, but also an interesting and useful comparison of the tracks.

### ANOTHER DAILY PAPER.

**Rev. Zander Will Launch a German Republican Paper in This City.**

Last Sunday Rev. W. F. Zander resigned his position as pastor of the Salem Reformed church, and it has now come to light that his reason for so doing was to start a German daily paper in this city, which will be devoted to upholding the principles of the republican party. Rev. Zander was a printer prior to his entrance into the ministerial profession, and is a graceful writer also. It is understood that he has the financial support of Mr. Gottlieb Haller and Mr. Andrew Vegley in his venture.

### Big Fire in a Wholesale House.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 26.—S. Guckenheimer & Sons, wholesale grocery and liquor store, was burned last night with several adjacent buildings. Loss $250,000.

## DR. BURCARD DEAD.

**The Preacher and Temperance Orator Succumbs to Peritonitis After an Illness of a Few Days.**

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 26.—The Rev. Dr. Samuel D. Burchard, of New York City, who had been unconscious since yesterday morning, died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon of peritonitis. Dr. Burchard came prominently before the public in 1884, when a reception to Mr. Blaine, the then republican candidate for president, was tendered at the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York by several hundred ministers of various denominations. Dr. Burchard was there and had been chosen to address Mr. Blaine in behalf of the clergy. As he neared the close of an address of affectionate regard and esteem for Mr. Blaine he used practically these words: "And we admire and welcome you, Mr. Blaine, as a steadfast opponent of rum, Romanism and rebellion."

### MRS. HARRISON HONORED.

**The Boston Ladies Give the Lady of the White House a Coaching Party.**

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee went on a coaching trip yesterday in H. E. Cobb's tally-ho going to Lexington, where the points of historic interest were inspected and the town's people gave the ladies an informal reception in the town hall. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb, Miss Cobb, ex-Congressman Candler, ex-Governor and Mrs. Brackett were the other members of the party. On the return trip the party stopped briefly at ex-Governor Brackett's residence in Arlington. Cheers were given for Mrs. Harrison by the people in the villages through which the coach passed. School houses and some other buildings had flags displayed. At a point near Lexington Mrs. Harrison was presented with a souvenir containing photographs of buildings, monuments, etc., of historic interest. She accepted with a few words of thanks to the lady making the gift. At noon today Mrs. Harrison and and Mr. and Mrs. McKee dined with Mrs. Wm. Windom at Newton. This afternoon they will be tendered a reception by the ladies of the Newton club. The wives of Governor Russell, ex-Governor Brackett and General Banks are among the managers of the affair.

### IN A NEW ROLE.

**The Poet Laureate Writes a Comedy for Augustine Daily.**

LONDON, Sept. 26.—The poet laureate, Tennyson, has just completed the first work which he has ever written especially for the stage. Mr. Augustine Daily, of New York, has been so fortunate as to have secured the exclusive right to produce the play, which is a three-act comedy. The new comedy contains parts designed to bring out the dramatic abilities of Miss Ada Rehan, Mrs. John Drew and Mr. Lewis. The play will be presented in New York the coming winter. Mr. Daily, accompanied by Miss Rehan, recently visited Lord Tennyson and were entertained by him at luncheon. On that occasion the great poet read to his guests the most effective passages of the comedy, especially those lines designed for Miss Rehan's part. The reading was a most successful and entertaining one, and Miss Rehan unhesitatingly expressed herself as delighted with the part assigned her.

### DIED IN A FOREIGN LAND.

**A. L. Dessau, a New York Citizen, Dies in England.**

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A special carrying passengers from London to Southampton to catch the Hamburg-American line steamer, "Furst Bismarck," bound for New York, was upon the point of leaving Waterloo station yesterday afternoon, when a group of railroad officers gathered about one of the compartments of a first-class carriage, and a tall, stout gentleman was lifted out of the carriage and laid upon the platform. A physician was promptly sent for, but before he could reach the station the traveler died without uttering a word. Papers found upon the dead man's body showed him to be A. L. Dessau, of New York city. The coroner was notified of Mr. Dessau's death, and the body was subsequently removed to an undertaker's establishment.

The dead man's name was D. Dessau. He was a diamond importer at 4 and 6 Johns street, New York. He died of heart disease.

### THE PEOPLE'S PARTY

**Draws Its Strength From the Republican Ranks.**

BROOKTON, Ohio, Sept. 26.—The Farmers' Alliance party is organizing in nearly every township in this county, and the more conservative members of that party confidently assert that they will poll from 400 to 500 votes in this county. A prominent Alliance man when questioned as to what party they drew out most of their support he said: "I canvassed 270 names of men who will vote our ticket, and found 111 republicans, fifty democrats and one prohibitionist. Most of the republicans were farmers who are dissatisfied with the tariff policy of their party and will vote against McKinley."

### A Woman Commits Suicide.

DOVER, N. H., Sept. 26.—Mrs. Catalina Griffin, aged thirty-three, widow of Frank Griffin, committed suicide this morning by hanging. She left a large amount of property.

### Rev. Hartzeny Deposed.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 26.—Rev. Howard MacQuary was formerly deposed from the Episcopal ministry by Bishop Leonard last night.

## LEGAL PICK-UPS!

**The Day's News as Gleaned From Court Dockets--Two Divorce Cases--Court Gossip.**

John H. Baer and Eva M. Payne have been licensed to enter into the matrimonial state.

The police commissioners met last night to investigate the charges of drinking while on duty, preferred against Officer Schrader. They found them true and dismissed him from the force. The commissioners meet tonight to select a policeman to fill his place and also to investigate charges against another officer.

Attorney E. V. Emerick has filed a complaint in the circuit court for William VanHorn, in which the plaintiff asks a legal separation from his wife, Hannah. The parties were married only last May, yet the charge of cruel treatment is preferred. This is made manifest in the assertion that she has been accustomed to prefer the society of others to that of her husband, and has supplied them with beer and liquid refreshments with the money which the husband furnished.

Hannah A. Bolinger yesterday filed proceedings for divorce from Jacob Bolinger. The complaint is penned by Attorney M. V. B. Spencer, and is sensational. Mrs. Bolinger says she was married to John in 1890. Very soon he began to question her chastity. He forbade her to leave the house or associate with any one—not excepting her relatives. He characterized her companions as immoral and would frequently close the doors of his house to her. She finally left him, but the husband relented, and on his promise to do better, Mrs. Bolinger again joined him. Very soon his old suspicions were aroused, without cause, she alleges, and to end his groundless persecution she wants a divorce.

Mrs. Patrick Ryan, of Vincennes, is suing for divorce. She is the daughter of J. R. Collendor, a wealthy citizen, and several months ago, against the wishes of her parents, and to the great astonishment of her friends, she married Mr. Ryan, a car wiper. Her father and two of his sons, attempted to remove her from her husband's home, and there was a dangerous fight, in which the Collendors were worsted. Afterward, however, the bride voluntarily returned to her father's home, and the husband instituted habeas corpus proceedings. This failed to produce her in court, and Mr. Ryan and friends entered the Collendor residence by force and kidnapped her. Then the court confirmed the husband's right. Soon after, for the second time, the bride returned to her parents, and now she has appealed to the courts for a legal separation.

Humane Agent Moses Reed filed an affidavit in Justice Wilkinson's court this morning against Nick Kepper charging cruelty to animals. Kepper, who lives in the eastern part of the city, had an old horse which, by reason of his age and sickness, was unfit to work. He turned it out on the commons to die. The horse was left without food and water and laid all day yesterday in the hot sun on the commons. Some boys carried it several pails of water and some hay and late in the evening the horse was shot to put it out of its misery. Mr. Reed will prosecute the case vigorously against Kepper and he will be fined for his cruelty.

Judge O'Rourke and a jury have been engaged today in hearing the case of the state against Albert Dove for insulting a woman.

Judge Dawson, in the superior court, has dismissed the case of Joseph Doerheimer vs. Martin Schaunessy, and also the case of Doerheimer vs. Benton S. Tolan.

Constable Bagby attached a wheel of fortune on the race grounds for a debt. The case will be heard in Justice Hayes' court next Monday morning.

Justice France fined Fred Hellberg and Ernest Schwigal $1 and costs each for the riot at a wedding in the eastern part of the city.

Victor Juif, of Perry township, was arrested today on a warrant sworn out in Justice Wilkinson's court. He is charged with assault and battery on Francis Juif.

The Constitution of Atlanta, Ga., says: "Yesterday morning Mrs. A. F. Taylor petitioned Judge Marshal J. Clarke to appoint a receiver to take charge of the business of Hollis & Powell, the electricians. The petitioner alleged that the firm was insolvent. Her son, Mr. F. M. Powers, of the firm, has in the business a certain amount of money, which she thinks will be lost unless a receiver is appointed to manage the business. After hearing the case the court named Mr. Beverly Bass as receiver." Mr. Bass formerly resided in this city.

### Base Ball.

The League and Association games yesterday resulted as follows:

National League—At Boston—Boston, 5; Philadelphia, 3. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 16; Cincinnati, 8, called on account of darkness. At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 0; Chicago, 9. The Pittsburgs refused to abide by the decision of umpire and the game was awarded to Chicago by a score of 9 to 0 after a row. At New York—New York, 7; Brooklyn, 6.

American Association—At Philadelphia—Athletics, 13; Washington, 4. At Baltimore—Baltimore, 3; Boston, 0. At Louisville—Louisville, 7; St. Louis, 4; called; darkness.

### Drowned While Bathing.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—Yesterday afternoon John Murtagh, aged thirty, an agent for the Metropolitan Industrial Life Insurance company, was drowned at Lynn beach while bathing with a party of friends.

# SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

## ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

### Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

The [illegible] Conway [illegible] hanged at [illegible] the hanging of the [illegible] ments. He [illegible] on the scaffold in which he stated that his real name was Owen Gibbin, and that he was born in Ireland, had been a soldier in the Forty-ninth foot, and his regimental number was 2,601. He gave details of his career in the army and said he changed his name to Conway to avoid punishment for deserting from a ship. A week ago a man called at the newspaper office in Dublin and said that he was the real Owen Gibbin. He showed his papers of discharge from the Forty-ninth Regiment, in which he is described as Private Owen Gibbin, 2,601. Gibbin is a laboring man of respectability, well known in his native county of Leitrim. His army record is the same as that given by Conway. Conway must have been an associate of Gibbin's at some time and so learned his history. Gibbin is intensely grieved at Conway's lying statement, and hopes the press will circulate his story of the matter.

A specimen of that rare reptile, a white blacksnake, was on exhibition at the Clarion (Penn.) County Fair, together with a photograph of the snake's eye, in which can be seen distinctly the portrait of a man who narrowly escaped death from the reptile. Farmer Dalaney, who lives near the town of Clarion, was mowing when the snake attacked him. It coiled itself around his waist and glared into his eyes with its own. With a tremendous exercise of will power and muscular exertion, Dalaney freed himself from the coils and succeeded in cutting it in two with his scythe. He then sank to the ground exhausted with fright and fatigue. That portion of the snake with the head lay on the grass near the farmer and the peculiar color of the ophidian's eyes caused him to pick it up, and he found his own face photographed in the centre of the snake's eye. He took the reptile to town, where it was photographed and placed in alcohol. The negative taken by the photographer shows the snake's eye perfectly with the farmer's face, as clearly as though the latter had been taken in a camera.

G. W. Dunn, the California naturalist, has just returned from a trip through Lower California and Sonora. "One day," he says, "I caught 200 insects of the cicindela sommeri variety, which I have often been asked for, and which are worth 25 cents apiece. That's what I call a pretty good two hours' work. For four or five years I have had scientists writing me for these, and was never able to get them until this time." Mr. Dunn says that catching insects and reptiles and picking up rare plants pays very well. Years ago he camped out in Lower California with Professor Jordan, now president of the Palo Alto University. He will start soon for the Cuyamaca Mountains to collect bulbs, trees and shrubs for the Palo Alto Botanical Gardens. He has collected over 70,000 of the insects known as coleoptera, or horn-winged; 5,000 orthoptera, comprising grasshoppers and crickets; from 3,000 to 4,000 lepodoptera, or butterflies, and plants and rare animals without number. Over 100 of the insects collected on this tour are new.

Says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "I always imagined the stories about old-fashioned people believing shoes and other articles could be transmitted by telegraph were pure inventions, but I am inclined to modify my idea since some doctor in Prussia has 'discovered' that bacilli can be transmitted by telephone. It takes a scientist to define what a bacillus is, but on the theory that it is a microscopic insect, it would be interesting to know how it could be transmitted from the lungs and mouth of a man through a transmitter along, in or over a wire, yards or miles long, through the central office and out into the ear of some one listening at the other end. The papers state that the Prussian postal authorities are having the matter investigated; when they get through they should endeavor to ascertain whether a severe blow on the earth disturbs the peace and repose of persons at the antipodes. A scare is often amusing and very often senseless."

A strange bird, which has attracted the attention of hundreds of people, is on exhibition on the farm of John Rodabaugh, a farmer living six miles east of St. Mary's, Ohio. The bird resembles an owl very much in form, has a head shaped like a heart, the face of a monkey, a snowy white fur adorning its face, while the feathers are of a beautiful and delicate yellowish gray, with the tail of a turkey. The bird was caught a few days ago while the family were returning home from church, and not until it had received a load of shot did it allow itself to be taken captive, and then its captor was fearfully lacerated in the fight that ensued. It utters a noise similar to that of the squeal of a pig and is fed wholly on small birds, which it takes into its beak alive, throwing out the bones and feathers afterward.

A very remarkable case is that of an old lady, a member of one of the most prominent families of Guilford village, on Long Island Sound, who has just been adjudged by the town authorities to be insane, and was sent to an asylum. She had dwelt in her big home without human companions for years, but her home was fairly overrun with pet cats and canaries. It was not known that her mind was unsound until a few weeks ago, when she called at a New Haven hotel with a small army of cats and birds. The proprietor declined to accept her as a guest on account of her pets. Then officers visited her at her home, and found in one box fifty embalmed cats and about a dozen preserved canaries, while squads of cats patrolled all her apartments and the house rang with the shrill chatter of song birds.

The Welsh newspapers report a remarkable event at the village of Llanon, Cardiganshire, where the Rev. William Herbert, late rector of the parish, entertained 500 of his parishioners at tea in commemoration of the restoration of his eyesight in his ninety-fifth year. The reverend gentleman, who is the oldest clergyman in the principality, had held the living of Llanon for half a century. Six years ago, however, he lost his sight and resigned the rectorship in consequence. During the last few months he has been under the treatment of an eminent Manchester oculist, and the cataracts being removed from his eyes, his sight has been completely restored, and he is now enabled to read the service in church.

"People really do not know the Colorado desert," says a Western traveler. "It has flowers and a number of trees that horticulturists do not suspect to be in existence. There is a tree in the desert which people tell me exists a most fascinating and peculiar smell. In fact the regular upas tree story. They say that when a man comes under the influence of this attractive odor he is bound to be drawn to it, and there he will stay until he dies. The singular part of the story is that women are not affected by the smell, only men, and I am told by my friends who have prospected in the desert that even males of animals are [illegible] there to die [illegible]."

A [illegible] W. [illegible] patrol [illegible] about a [illegible] stone a bone [illegible] about the size of a very large [illegible] and having something of the same shape and appearance.

[illegible], Texas, has a citizen who is now a robust old gentleman of fine physique and is descended from a very long-lived ancestry, their ages coming to 96, 98, 100, and up to 112 years. He has all his teeth, except two which were knocked out by an accident, and they are as sound as a dollar, although he is now 70 years old. He has grown three-fourths of an inch in height since he was 65 years old, and he wears a size larger hat now than he wore then. From the age up to 11 or 12 years his weight remained at 120 pounds, and now, at three score and ten years, his mental faculties, he says, are brighter than ever before.

A jeweler at Muhlenberg, Pa., has completed a marvelous clock for exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair. Around the dial is a railway track, on which a miniature locomotive makes the round every five minutes. It requires a magnifying glass to see the delicate machinery. The oil cups at the journals are so small that nothing larger than a hair can be inserted. There is a headlight and bell, flag-holders on the pilot, whistle, and everything connected with a locomotive. It has a link motion under the engine to reverse it. The weight of the locomotive is 1¼ pounds, and it has been named "The Gem."

Among the hills of Delaware county, New York, is a sunken lake of about three acres, the whole surface of which is covered with a thick growth of moss, whose stems extend to an unknown depth. Each tuft of the moss is of a different color from its neighbor, so that the surface looks like that of a beautiful colored carpet. In walking over the velvety surface the foot sinks down a few inches without encountering the water, which is at least two feet below the surface. The water appears in spots near the shore.

A good story is told of the love which Prime Minister Delyannis of Greece has for his dogs. He was crossing the Piraeus on an English steamer some years ago when his pet dog fell overboard. He begged the captain to stop the steamer and save the animal, but the Englishman replied that his orders were strict, and that he could not delay the ship even if a man instead of a dog were drowning. Delyannis at once jumped overboard and swam toward his pet, when the ship was stopped and both were saved.

A wicked Connecticut thunderbolt got hold of a Tartar at the Cheney farm at North Haven a few days ago when it tackled a barbed wire fence that encircles a big lot belonging to Mr. Cheney. The bolt hit the fence near the house, split itself in two, and the divided bolt went entirely around the field in opposite directions at the same time. The wires jingled like a cotton spindle, but held their own, pretty well, though the bolt yanked out of the ground eleven posts that carried the wire.

A dispatch from Hanover, Ind., says: "While Mrs. Charles Logan was putting up jelly in her kitchen, assisted by a servant, an immense swarm of bees flew in, driving the family from the house and setting upon the pans containing the jelly. Two of Mrs. Logan's children were frightfully stung, and the lady and her servant saved themselves from serious injury by grasping quilts from a bed and throwing them about their heads. The bees were finally expelled by burning brimstone.

The world's trade in 1889, according to good statistical authority, amounted to $15,885,000,000. Of this two-thirds is beyond the reach of American competition. The remainder is to be found in Asia, Africa, Australia, and North America outside of the United States. One-fifth of this is in South America, Mexico, and the West Indies.

Cols. Bob Hughes and John Farrar of Lancaster, Ky., had a pitched battle with a big black snake up in the cupola of the County Court House one day last week. The pugnacious reptile was finally pitchforked into the street and proved to be eight feet long. In the recesses of its anatomy eight English sparrows were found.

### A Burial at Sea.

I have just returned from the other side, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. There was an event aboard the boat that showed me that the old style of solemnity and pathos over a death and burial at sea was out of date, like a great many other things that the poets used to cry over. It was the Fourth of July and we were five days out. The Americans had planned a fitting celebration of their great day, and carried it through with a vim that made the Britishers' hair rise. A group of young people forward were chatting and laughing. One of the young ladies happened to glance over and down into the steerage. She saw a long bundle of something going over the side and a group of the steerage people around. "Oh! what's that?" she said in a frightened tone. She had read of shipwreck and storm, and had heard they always began throwing the cargo overboard when the vessel was sinking to lighten it. She was instantly convinced that the cargo was going and we were settling to the bottom. The group looked over. "Oh, Miss!" a deckhand said to her, "they're only heavin' a chap that died last night. He was goin' home with his family and a little pile he'd made in Nevaddy. His family's all right. They can use it." The ripples in the water that closed over the body had disappeared, and the steerage passengers were all smoking and yawning together, seeming to be relieved that a momentary cloud had vanished from the horizon. The group forward were the only ones of the saloon passengers who knew anything of it. Festivities were not interrupted. The poor fellow was tucked away in Davy Jones's locker neatly and quietly.

### "A Little Nanny-Goat."

A small girl—a very small one—who did not shine particularly in the way of goodness, was attended by a nurse-maid who was a single honest, religious girl, always mindful of her duty; and this duty, she felt quite sure, pointed to the reforming of the little heathen committed to her charge.

On Sunday afternoons she often took Miss Nellie to a meeting that was held in the basement of some place of worship, and the surroundings were very plain and doleful, but the preacher was an earnest man, and, to Hannah's great delight, her young lady listened to him with much attention. The words, "Now, my hearers, I will give you a little anecdote," were frequently used, and then would follow some incident by way of illustration. Nellie always looked very attentive at this announcement, and listened with such eager attention to what followed, that Hannah's heart bounded for joy to find that the troublesome child was so seriously impressed. Her eyes filled with tears [illegible] the [illegible] spread [illegible] each time [illegible].

Finally the [illegible] came to the [illegible] one afternoon as they were walking home. Nellie [illegible] "I [illegible] go there any more."

"What [illegible]" said Hannah; "that's very wicked, Miss Nellie. What ever made you [illegible]?"

"Cos [illegible] so many times, Nurse, my dearie, I'll give you a little nanny-goat,' and he never [illegible]. I don't believe he's got any."—Harper's Young People.

## WEDDED A GYPSY QUEEN.

### A Philadelphian Gets a Roving Bride in Indiana.

As weird and picturesque a wedding as was ever celebrated in Indiana occurred in [illegible] woods east of the village, recently, writes a Hanover, Ind. correspondent. The bride is the queen of a band of roving gypsies and the groom is a former Philadelphian. Jennie Van Sicklen and John Lynch were married, surrounded by all the rites and ceremonies peculiar to the bride's strange people.

Two years ago Lynch was making money in Philadelphia as a butcher. He had built up a good custom among wealthy people. He was but twenty-six years old and single. He was then, as now, a good looking fellow, tall and dignified. Such a one exactly was he as to catch the eye and win the smiles of a gypsy queen.

One day Jennie Van Sicklen landed in the city from the old country. She is a full-blooded nomad. Lynch saw her, and was so much impressed with her charms that he threw down the cleaver and butcher knife and resolved to marry her.

The gypsy girl was only seventeen years old then, and immediately she joined a waiting tribe and began the roving journey across the continent. Lynch also went to the band. He held a consultation with the then Queen and became a gypsy by adoption. All these two years he has kept up in the wanderings of these mysterious folks. He has made their bed his bed and their lonely haunts his home. He has begged food with them and shared their meals. But he was always closely devoted to his dusky Jennie. He saw that his wooings were agreeable and pressed them. Jennie finally consented to become his bride.

Recently the young lady was made the queen of her large and powerful band. She always was a queen in looks. She is tall, straight and handsome.

The ceremony through Lynch's endeavors was performed by a Madison clergyman. The other rites were of a sylvan nature.

The queenly bride and her groom were attired in gorgeous gypsy dress. They were married under a spreading tree on a greensward. Games of all kinds peculiar to the race followed the feast that was spread for the merry banqueters.

Lynch will continue to travel with his bride and her folk. They have an elaborate canvas-covered wagon. The interior is fitted up with a handsome couch, a tall mirror, bright carpet and other luxuries and conveniences. Two magnificent white horses draw this stately, royal car.—[New York Journal.

### A Vegetable Razor Strop.

There are now blooming in St. Augustine sixteen plants of the agave Victoria Regina species, or what is commonly called the century plant. A towering column rises out of the centre plant to the height of sixty feet, but it is often relegated to the rubbish heap as worthless, for the reason that as a thing of beauty it has no further charms for the eye. Yet many thousands of the shaving people of the Old World utilize this shaft of the plant. They make use of it as a razor strop. Mr. W. Chambers, Auditor of the East Coast Railway Line, has had one in use for many years, and it shows not the slightest defect from use. The strop is made by taking the shaft of the agave and cutting it into lengths of twelve inches; these are split into four or as many "quarters" as possible, allowing to each piece a sufficiency of the pulp or heart of the stalk to present a surface of not less than one inch on which to strop a razor. The heart hardens in time and presents a fine, soft, and naturally-lubricated surface for stropping a razor.—[Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.

### A Pickerel that Carried a Watch.

The mystery which for two years has surrounded the sudden disappearance of Charles Whaley from North Lyme, Conn., is believed to be cleared up. The other day Joshua Halford caught a pickerel in Hog Pond, in Lyme, which weighed between five and six pounds. When preparing the fish for cooking Halford found in its stomach a gold watch and chain. On the inside of the watch was engraved the name of Charles Whaley. It was shown to people who knew Whaley and they at once recognized it as the time-piece, which he was accustomed to carry. This proves that Whaley was drowned. On the morning of July 3, 1889, Whaley told the foreman of his farm that he was going to Hartford on a business trip and would be absent for several days. He was never seen again. Whaley was a bachelor and reputed to be worth $150,000. The general belief is that he committed suicide.—[Chicago Herald.

### A Use for the Soudan.

At last a use has been found for the Soudan. It seems that, in addition to unlimited quantities of sand, the country produces numberless quails, which are imported to London via Egypt, and ultimately find their way to English tables. Never before have so many quails been sold in the metropolitan markets as this season, and never within the memory of dealers has the price been so low. Consumers have the Soudan to thank for it. The quail of the desert is also put to another use. It is exceptionally rapid in flight and strong on the wing, and is becoming to be much used in shooting matches. Quails for this purpose are carefully brought over alive, and give, it is said, excellent sport.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Killed by a Three-Cent Piece.

Lyman Fuller, twenty-six years old, and a member of the Common Council, Stevenspoint, Wis., is dead. The cause of his death was supposed to have been peritonitis and heart failure, but upon holding a post mortem yesterday afternoon an old fashioned 3-cent piece was found in the intestines. It was badly discolored, and how long it had been there cannot be told. This had caused inflammation and thereafter gangrene.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

### A Lost River.

The town of Saratow, in the southeast of Russia, has lost a river, the Volga. The water of the river has for some time past been deserting the right arm of the stream, upon which Saratow is built, and flowing exclusively in the left arm, which is about a mile and a quarter distant from the town. The former bed of the stream is now quite dry, and is used as a road to convey passengers and goods which arrive by steamer to the town.

# GEMS ON IOWA'S BOSOM.

## SOME OF THE BEAUTIFUL RESORTS FOR VISITORS.

### Delights of Existence on the Shores of Clear Lake and Okoboji—Spirit Lake's Attractions—The Water Toboggan—Observations by a Somewhat Sarcastic Correspondent.

#### Hawkeye Watering-Places.

There are a number of modest summer resorts in Iowa despite its unpretentious character as a prairie State, says a correspondent writing from Spirit Lake. They are "watering places" in the sense that most of them are in the vicinity of a body of water of more or less pretension. Two of these places—Clear Lake and Okoboji—have a meritorious claim to attention. Neither one is conspicuous in the press—nor on the map, for that matter. The first is the Mecca of the Methodists, who delight in carrying out upon its shores and holding a vigorous midsummer seance with Satan; the last has been over-shadowed by its less worthy neighbor, Spirit Lake, which has been the patient subject of a persistent "boom."

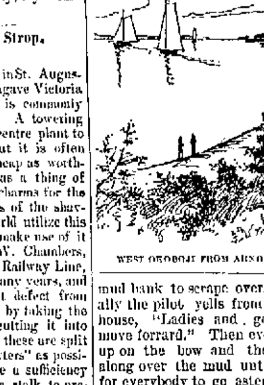
Up in Dickinson County, Iowa, there is a chain of effective lakes. The bodies of water which mark either extremity of this chain are of respectable size, and have many claims to attractiveness. They are linked together by a series of ponds, weedy and muddy, which the fevered imagination of the aforesaid boomer has dubbed "lakes."

On Spirit Lake the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railroad has built a big hotel. In the summer time it is largely tenanted by the officers of the railroad, who, with their wives and friends, make a gay colony.

Spirit Lake itself is like a big bowl. Its water is a beautiful blue. The that shores have a pastoral beauty, soothing to the nerves, perhaps, but with a tendency toward monotony. Even the fish caught in the lake seem inflicted by a sullen solidity and stolidity. When served at the table d'hote they have a soggy insipidity which leads one to turn in despair to the unimpressionable steak.

About the shore of the lake are clustered many effective cottages, those of President Ives, Charles A. Clark, the well-known lawyer, F. C. Hamel, and others being conspicuous. Few of these cottages are pretentious, but they are all in good taste, and are generally clever examples of summer architecture.

Several wheezy and more or less rickety steamboats which sadly suffer for want of paint ply between the Orleans and West Okoboji at the far end of the lake chain. Navigation here is not perilous, but requires skill. There are a number of drawbridges of one kind and another to be passed, there are stony points to dodge and



WEST OKOBOJI FROM ARNOLD'S PARK.

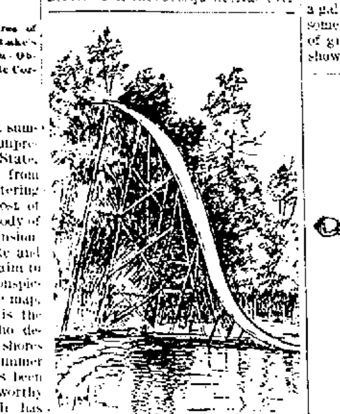
mud bank to scrape over. Occasionally the pilot yells from the wheelhouse, "Ladies and gents, please move forrard." Then everybody goes up on the bow and the boat bobs along over the mud until it is time for everybody to go astern, when the procession is reversed and the stanch ship slides over the hidden reef. This kind of thing is exhilarating. One can imagine one's self shipwrecked half a dozen times, cast away on a desert island like Warner Miller's party to Nicaragua, discovering prints of patent-leather pumps in the sand like Robinson Crusoe, or swashed around among the weeds on the bottom like any other old salt who goes down to Davy Jones' locker.

But when one finally lands on the shore of West Okoboji it is a perpetual delight. The lake is the largest in the series. Its shores are bold and irregular, dented with charming bays, punctuated by rugged promontories and headlines, which stand out in miniature aggressiveness. The water is as tender as the sky in shade, the breezes blow upon it with a kindly playfulness. In places the lake is 250 feet deep and you can fish for pickerel with a hundred and fifty feet of line.

Arnold's Park is the hotel which affords shelter to the wayfarer here. It is a somewhat tumble-down building set in a grand old grove of great trees. When one approaches the house he is apt to hear a noise which leads him to believe the famous Spirit Lake massacre is being re-enacted with some new features and modern improvements in the way of noise. The crash of dishes and the cracking of furniture mingle with the most blood-curdling yells.

But this is nothing. It goes on all the time. It is merely the playfulness of the brainy dining-room waiters who have been imported from the college halls at Mount Vernon. These model college youths seem to hold a mortgage on the place and to be extinguishing it by running it to suit themselves. Aside from these conspicuous members of the hotel staff there is only one other visible nuisance. That is the survivor of the Spirit Lake massacre. To know that there had been a massacre might give the place some shadow of romance, but to be inflicted with a survivor of it is too much, particularly when the survivor has written a prosy book in gorgeous covers and bad English. Aside from this life flows smoothly at West Okoboji.

Here and there upon its shores the most sightly spots have been preempted by the cottagers, who in little communities have ensconced themselves among the trees and by the pebbly beaches. They stick together in groups which take the names of the localities whence the tenants come. Thus one is Fort Dodge Point, another Des Moines Beach, and off there on the far arm of the lake is Omaha. The residents of this latter point have put up a water toboggan slide—a long reverse curve of wood, supplied with rollers on the inside surface. It starts from the top of a big oak and ends in the lake. The bather drags the toboggan up a flight of stairs behind, launches it, goes down like a rocket, and slides over the water until the momentum is lost and the slender affair sinks beneath the bather's weight. It is an exciting sport. To drop over the [illegible] the side is like a straight-[illegible] fall through midair. It takes the breath and is apt to take one's nerve. But the subsequent slide over



WATER TOBOGGAN IN WEST OKOBOJI.

the water with the white spray flying before is delicious.

The bathing is the popular daily amusement of course. The costumes worn in the water are not abbreviated on the lines so conspicuous at the sea shore. They are modest in cut and in material and finish, and it requires a high order of female beauty or manly dignity to survive one. It is a sight for the gods to weep over to see a passe Orleans belle arrayed in one. You have heard of the Colosseum or of the Acropolis? Well, as a rule they are not in it!

This year the lake season has been very short and unprofitable. It has been too cold. The people at Arnold's Park sat around the stoves until the middle of July and in vain attempted to let imagination play pranks about the delights of midsummer outings. But it wouldn't work. So the hotel men are sad, the horny-handed boatmen smile not, the bathing-house man wearily tosses you a suit with a rip in the back, and the weather-beaten steamboats have a wheezy note of complaint in their asthmatic whistles.

#### Always Placid.

The receiving clerks behind the desks at the telegraph offices are cool, placid fellows. They take your message of life and death with perfect indifference, mechanically count the words, and look a bit bored as they reply:

"It will be sixty-five cents, please."

I had my eye on a certain chap for several weeks, says a correspondent of the *Free Press*, before I humbled his pride. He insulted me. He insulted me by softly whispering to himself as he counted the words in the following message:

"Grandmother died last night very suddenly. How many of you can attend funeral?"

When I handed in that message I expected him to exhibit a little emotion. While he could not have been personally acquainted with my grandmother, he must have suspected that she was a nice old lady, and that her sudden death had greatly overcome me. Why didn't he look up with a bit of sympathy in his eye and say:

"Too bad! I know just how you feel, and I'm sorry for you."

But no. He whistled and counted, made a scratch or two with his pen, and remarked:

"Three words over—seventy cents."

And as he made change, he told one of the boys behind the counter that he be—if he wasn't going to the dog fight that night. Then he picked up my dead grandmother dispatch and banged it on a hook, shoved me over some change, and turned away to resume the perusal of a sporting paper.

The next week I went in with a dispatch announcing that my grandmother's will had been opened and that I came in for $25,000. That man must have seen by my face that I was highly elated. Hang him, he never had the fifth of that sum, and his salary had just been cut down $10 per month, but when he had read the dispatch he calmly announced:

"Forty cents, and you forgot to date it."

And then he began talking to one of his fellow clerks about a slugging match, and how he won $3 by betting on the right man. I don't say he ought to have swung his hat and cheered over my good fortune, but why couldn't he have extended his hand and said:

"Eh, old boy? In luck, ain't you? Well, I'm glad on it. Send around the cigars and we'll smoke to your good health."

I made up my mind when I went out that I would upset that man's equanimity or lose a leg. I'd tumble him off that pedestal of placidity if it cost a thousand dollars. I'd upset, unbalance, and unhinge him or die trying. I gave him two weeks to repent. It isn't right to rush a telegraph man out of the world on a day's notice. I went back one evening, and I felt a bit sorry for him as he glanced up and then let his eyes return to his *Police Gazette*. I knew that his wife and child were in Ohio on a visit, and I stepped to the desk and wrote:

DETROIT, June 6, 1885.

J. H. Smith, Columbus, O.:

Please telegraph us full particulars of the accident by which Mrs. George Taylor and daughter of this city were instantly killed this afternoon. S. P.

I felt a bit sorry as I handed it in, not knowing but the man might faint dead away as he read the terrible news. Still, I had vowed revenge, and I would not forego it. He received the dispatch, whistled softly as was his wont, clattered the point of his pen along the words as he counted, and then he drawled out:

"A dollar and twenty cents, and where shall I send the answer?"

"Did you read that dispatch?" I asked, after looking at him for half a minute.

"Yes."

"Do you know the parties?"

"Yes, sir."

"Isn't your name George Taylor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Aren't the parties your wife and daughter?"

"No, sir. They returned home this morning. Here's your change!"

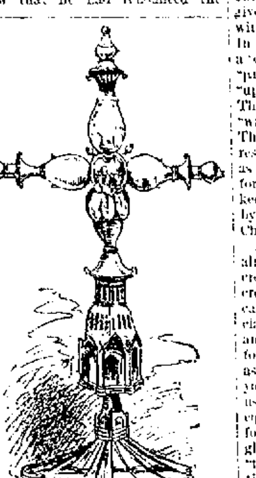
Balmaceda is as fair of countenance as any man of Anglo-Saxon descent, and his hair is auburn. He is a fine-looking specimen of manhood, being fully six feet in height and well-proportioned. The cruelty in his nature comes from the strain of Indian blood in his veins.

Sixty years ago the aggregate wealth of the United States was $1,000,000,000, now it is $52,200,000,000. This is a pretty good argument in favor of the growing industry and intelligent business ability of the American people.

## A CURIOUS CRUCIFIX.

### Made from the Sword of an Old Spanish King.

In the days of early chivalry many a gallant knight hung up his sword in some favorite shrine, either as a token of gratitude, to fulfill a vow, or to show that he had renounced the



CRUCIFIX MADE FROM KING ALFONZO'S SWORD

world. There it hung, rusting in its scabbard, telling to all eyes for what use it was formed and awakening the memory of the battlefields upon which it had flashed. But the keen blade of Alfonzo X., a Spanish king of the eleventh century, has had another fate. When dying, he presented to the Cathedral of Santa Cruz, in Seville, the sword with which he had led his troops to victory upon many famous fields of conflict, and requested that it be transformed into a crucifix and preserved to commemorate his deeds. His request was complied with, and after many years the work of art which we illustrate was completed. It is still preserved in a convent at Seville, and is occasionally borne in solemn processions through the streets of that quaint old Spanish city.

#### Ancient Paper Mills.

At Amalfi, a little village south of Naples, near a mountain stream, there are seven ancient paper mills. In one, rags were being beaten by hammers, whose handles were connected with the water wheel, just as was done 500 years ago. The rags, when hammered into stuff, were made into good wrapping paper by the help of a stuff-vat. The paper maker said that he made 100 kilogrammes of paper daily, and the miller and six girls were all the hands employed. In the other six factories writing paper was made in a similar manner, only one being supplied with a pulp machine. At Tivoli, a short distance from Rome, there were three paper mills of great age, and wire, tack and cotton mills, built on the rocky precipitous banks of the Anio, a tributary of the Tiber, which affords an ample and continuous water power. The fall is 210 metres (about 700 feet), but was only utilized at the lower part, on account of the rocky steepness of the banks, until Italy brought about a revival of business energy. Now, by means of a tunnel built by a Roman stock company, the upper part of this excellent water power is reached. It is hoped to light Rome by electricity generated here by the water power and dynamo machines, and conducted to the city by cable. A new mill at this point is equipped with the newest German machinery, and manufactures thin straw paper at small cost. The machinery of the old mills is simple. One, which manufactures paper from wood pulp, has a grindstone, built after Voelter's method, three presses and a sorting arrangement. In another, straw is bleached in stone cisterns with lime, taking three days in summer and four days in winter. The bleached straw is ground in an old hollander and changed to pulp on a cylinder machine, the drying being left to the sun and air. Considerable crops of wheat and oats are raised in the mountainous regions and on the Roman Campagna, which enables the manufacturers to produce straw paper at cheap prices. A third mill makes wrapping paper of rags and old paper. There is no steam power in these factories, as the coal, which must be brought from England, is too expensive, and Tivoli has as yet no railroad. The three drying cylinders of the long sieve machine in the third mill are heated by an oven directly beneath them, and the heat is conducted through lead pipes on either side of the cylinder, the pipes entering the chimney flue. The resin and dyes are dissolved and cooked in stone vats in the open air, protected only by a slight roof. This mill employes about 110 workmen, and makes from 500 to 800 kilogrammes of paper daily, and also produces some blotting paper. A man's wages are from seven to fourteen shillings a week, and a woman's five shillings.—Papier Zeitung.

#### Weavers of Human Destinies.

What do you think the beautiful word "wife" comes from? It is the great word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that of femme. But what do you think it came from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means "weaver." You must either be housewives or house-moths—remember that. In the deep sense you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glowworm in the night's cold grass be the fire at her feet, but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar or painted with vermilion, shedding the quiet light for those who else are homeless. This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power.—Ruskin.

#### Progress and Poverty.

Mr. Bilgate (entertaining a Western friend at his suburban home)—I haven't much elegance to offer you, but this modest little home is the result of years of self-sacrifice, and it is very dear to me.

His Guest—Oh, this is delightful! By the way, who owns that elegant mansion across the way?

Bilgate—Oh, that belongs to one of my traveling men.—Clothier and Furnisher.

An optimist is a man who thinks himself as good as he can possibly be; and a pessimist is a man who thinks his neighbors are as bad as they can possibly be.

## GOOD FORM IN ENGLAND.

### Numerous Ways in Which British Customs Differ from American Ones.

To adequately delineate the divergences between the ways of English society and our own would require a volume, says the New York Ledger, but some striking examples may be given in a few paragraphs. To begin with the names applied to servants. In England there is no such thing as a "dining-room girl." She is called a "parlor-maid." What we term an "upstairs girl" is a "housemaid." There are no "chambermaids" or "waiters" in an English private house. They are found only in hotels and restaurants. To speak of a coachman as a "driver" would be very "bad form." Coachmen, butlers, housekeepers, and ladies' maids are called by their surnames only, never by their Christian names.

Americans who ape English usages almost always blunder in the use of crests. In England only men put crests on their paper, silver, clothing, carriages, etc. For a lady, and especially a young lady, to put a crest on anything would be considered bad form. To speak to a man of his wife as "your wife" would not be tolerated; you must say "Mrs. So-and-so." The use of "sir" in conversation between equals would be thought very bad form. The railway terms in England differ markedly from ours. The "track" is a "line"; a "depot" is a "station"; a "ticket-office" is a "booking-office"; a "conductor" is a "guard"; the "engineer" is the "driver"; the "car" is a "carriage"; "baggage" is "luggage," and a "baggage-car" is a "van." In English theaters, what we call "orchestra seats" are "stalls," and the "parquet" is termed the "pit." English newspapers you do not "subscribe for," but "take in." An "editorial" is always a "leader."

It is not good form for a young lady to go to school. She must be educated at home. We may also note that the abbreviation used for "bachelor of arts" and "master of arts" are "B. A." and "M. A.," whereas in this country they are "A. B." and "A. M." What we call "public schools" are termed "national schools" in England. An English "public school" corresponds to such American institutions as the Phillips Academies at Exeter and Andover. At Oxford and Cambridge the term "graduate" is not used as a verb to express the taking of a university degree. Glancing at games, we may remark that in England billiards is always played on a pocket table. You do not, however, say that you "pocket" a ball; you "hole" it. A "carrom" is a "cannon;" a "scratch" is a "fluke;" a "run" is a "break;" and a "shot" is a "stroke." Croquet, which once was popular, is no longer regarded as good form.

In England shooting is never called "gunning" or "hunting." The latter term is applied exclusively to fox hunting. A horse good at jumping is called a good "fencer." All jumps except ditches and "water" (brooks) are called "fences." On the other hand, what we call "fences" are termed "timber." All "races" in England are running races. There are no trotting races. All English races are run, not upon a dirt track, but upon grass; hence the expression, the "turf."

A word about the etiquette of calls and cards. In England it would be the worst possible form for a gentleman to call on an unmarried lady and ask the servant if she is at home. He must always ask for the mother only. A gentleman is never asked to "call again soon," but he is told: "I hope we shall see a good deal of you."

In England cards are left only when the person called on is out. They are never sent in before the caller if the person called on is at home. For husband and wife to have both names on one card, as "Mr. and Mrs. Jones," is very bad form. So it is for unmarried ladies to have separate visiting cards of their own. Their names should be engraved under the name of their mother or of some other married female relation. In England one's address should always be on one's card, in smaller letters, in the right-lower corner.

We might enumerate a thousand other peculiarities, but we have cited enough to show that an American citizen could not easily acquire what in England is called "good form" without an expenditure of time that could be put to better purpose.

#### A Kind-Hearted Hunter.

I trust that I may not be considered hard-hearted in recounting such shots in detail and their results; I do so in the scientific interest of rifle practice, to produce examples of the actual, practical effects of certain weapons used against particular animals, writes Sir Samuel Baker in Wild Beasts and Their Ways. Had I been as I was in my younger days, without a life's experience, I could have shot thirty or forty of these splendid animals with ease; but from the moment of this example I determined to kill no more, but only to admire. In accordance with this determination I took great pains upon many occasions to obtain a shot, and after long stalks, having obtained a magnificent position, I raised my rifle, took a most deadly aim, and touched the trigger, having carefully kept the rifle upon half-cock. Away went the buffalo, to live for another day, instead of being slaughtered uselessly to rot upon the plains or to be devoured by wolves or buried in the soil by bears. This sort of stalking afforded me much pleasure, but it did not suit my American attendant. "Well, if you came all the way from the old country to shoot, and won't shoot when you've got the chance, you'd have done better to stop at home." This was the consolation I received for my self-denial when sparing buffaloes.

#### She Chattered.

It was on a street car. Two lady friends were chattering away as only ladies can.

"Oh! I'm to have some new diamonds!" suddenly exclaimed one.

"Is it possible!"

"Yes. My husband is going to make $5,000 all in a lump next week, and he says I may have $500 to put into diamonds."

"Dear me! Is it a speculation of his?"

"Yes. There's a man who wants to sell him a piece of Woodward avenue property for $15,000, and he can turn his bargain over to Mr. Blank for $5,000."

"How nice!"

"The — — it is!" growled a man across the aisle below his breath. "So it's her husband who is after my lot, and he can sell it to Blank for $5,000 more. I rather guess not, old man—not this year! I'll hop off and hunt up Blank and have his option in half an hour."—Free Press.

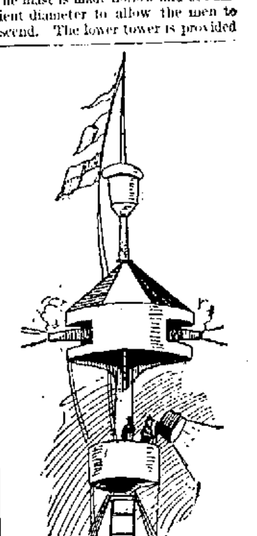
The wise husband never advises his wife to give the dry-goods stores the "go by," for fear that she does not spell as he does.

## A MAN-O'-WAR'S MASTS.

### Flash Lights and Great Guns as High as the Lighthouse's Light.

In early naval warfare, says the Scientific American, the mast of a vessel was an important aggressive point, and from the masthead were thrown javelins, arrows, hot-shot, Greek fire, and other destructive missiles. The masthead was then, as now, the chief lookout, and, as all naval battles were at short range, equivalent almost to actual contact of the vessels, the mast was perhaps even more important than the main armament of the vessel.

The accompanying engraving represents the mast of a modern warship, with its lookout and its turret. The mast is made hollow and of sufficient diameter to allow the men to ascend. The lower tower is provided

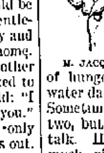


with a search light, which receives its current through wires extending up the hollow mast. The turret is armed upon one side with a single piece of ordnance and upon the other with a Gatling gun. Above all is located the lookout or watch tower. With such an auxiliary as this a warship can seriously harass an enemy, besides doing a great deal of actual damage. By the aid of a strong electric light aggressive movements may be carried on at night. Not only can these aggressive movements be carried forward, but by means of the light the entire vicinity of the vessel may be searched for torpedoes and topedo-boats, thus rendering practical at night the means of defense against the attacks of these wary enemies.

## A FIFTY-DAYS' FASTER.

### M. Jacques, the Bold Long Period Starver.

M. Jacques is the name of the amiable French gentleman who recently began a fifty-days' fast at the London Aquarium. He surprises the Londoners by assuming an air of extreme comfort, as he sits in his easy-chair, with his cheery, intelligent face turned toward them, and he never complains either of hunger or thirst.



M. JACQUES.

A very little water daily suffices for all his needs. Sometimes he reads for an hour or two, but he is not much disposed to talk. He says that that uses up too much vitality. M. Jacques has no doubt of his ability to carry through his undertaking.

#### Man's Work and Tornadoes.

One class of superficial theorists would no doubt be very confident in expressing the opinion that the growing use of iron for constructive purposes is conducive to the greater safety and longer endurance of the fabrications of man for which it is used. But that, it would seem, is not an unchallenged fact, however plausible the theory may at first blush seem to be. The New York *Commercial Bulletin*, a paper which devotes great attention to fire insurance topics, says:

"Some scientists ascribe the frequency of cyclones to the network of rails for railroads, barbed wire fences, telegraph and telephone wires; the theory being that cyclones took place, no doubt, years ago as frequently as they do now; but at present, because of the metal network on the surface of the earth, the disturbances are brought down by attraction, and wreck houses instead of spending their strength in the air and doing no harm to human beings or insurance companies, which latter are undergoing the hard experience of carrying tornado business at low rates."

When the *Bulletin* says "cyclones," it no doubt has reference to tornadoes. But that is a small matter. A large matter is the question of the truth or falsity of the interesting hypothesis which the *Bulletin* adduces. If the multifarious employment of iron upon the surface of the earth is really the cause of destructive tornadoes, it is a bad thing. But let us stop and think. Where was the iron before man mined it, and smelted it, and made use of it? Why, in the bowels of the earth. Exactly; and did it not then possess conductive and attractive power? If when the iron was below the surface, destructive electric storms, tornadoes, etc., spent their force high in the atmosphere, ought not the raising of the iron to correspondingly raise the sphere of meteorological disturbances influenced by its attractive power? Ought not the tornadoes to expend themselves still higher in the air than before?

Another thing: Is it not the irresistible impulse of overcharged electric clouds to seek the earth? Is not moist earth, indeed, so good a conductor of electricity that the current leaves iron conductors and lightning rods to enter it?

There is evidence in the coal measures to show that tornadoes mowed down the trees of the primeval forests in the days before man had made his appearance upon earth. Man's self-consciousness and conceit need not lead him to take upon his shoulders the responsibility for their occurrence or their frequency. With due respect to the scientists who lean to the opinion which the *Bulletin* reproduces, it must be declared that their assumption reminds one of the story of the son of Abraham, who had transgressed the Mosaic law which forbids the use of the flesh of the pig as food, and who, when a deafening peal of thunder occurred at the moment of his coming out of the synagogue, exclaimed, "Vot a bik fuss aboud such a little piece of pork!"

A thoroughly selfish man is seldom very wicked, and a thoroughly generous man is seldom very good.

## SKETCHES.

In the far village by the shining sea
Where the white sails, snow-gleaming in the light,
Creep upon the tidal river of the quay,
And land the glistening captives of the night;
At the shining twelve
Of the brightness of the day,
Have you forgotten, Lady Rose,
Our meeting on the beach way?

Beyond the dreamy townlet where the trees
With fretted branches, golden shadows spread;
Where sweet wild-flowers bend before the breeze;
And many an arum lifts her twisted head;
Where the early primrose blows
Long we lingered, loth to part;
Have you forgotten, Lady Rose,
Our earnest converse, heart to heart?

The mossy stone work of the ancient span
That bridged the clear brown waters of the stream,
Where round the stepping-stones the eddies ran,
And slipped away with many a sunny gleam,
Still beside the river grows
Starry-eyed forget-me-not;
Have you forgotten, Lady Rose
The drooping, faintly colored knot?

In the home-garden, where the ivy crept
Around the ruined coping of the wall,
When in mine own, your trembling hand I kept,
And in the silence heard the night-bird's call,
Drear and cold the evening's close,
Sorrow of an adverse fate;
Have you forgotten, Lady Rose,
That parting by the wicket gate?

## NAP. SQUASH MITTOX.

The Mittox family was well known in Nashville, Tennessee. No Mittox was ever a great man, even when great men were so scarce that fair ability passed for wonderful powers. Old Dave Mittox was a general supply store merchant, and it is said that he got his start by making specialties of mink skins and gun flints. Dave had only one son, a bright but woefully lazy fellow, whom everybody called Squash. The old man rebelled for a time against this nickname, but finally adopted it and, doubtless, in after years, really forgot that his son's name was Napoleon. Squash was distinguished for one thing—cowardice. He was so rank a coward that he would suffer any sort of indignity without offering to raise his hand in defense. His reputation grew until it appeared that every boy in the community wanted to make a few passes at him. Boys were not admitted into "society" until they could produce evidence of a requisite depravity and then show that they could whip Squash Mittox.

One day a schoolgirl met Squash in the road. She was weeping as though a sharp pain had caught up with her.

"What are you crying about, little girl?" asked Squash.

"Cryin' because I ain't a boy."

"What do you want to be a boy for?"

"So I could whip somebody."

"Well, I'm a boy and I ain't never whipped anybody."

"You must be Squash Mittox, then?"

"Yes, that's who I am."

"Well, I believe I'll thrash you right here," and she did let in on him; she whipped him until his cries arrested the attention of a man and he ran to the place of punishment, but when he saw that it was some one simply beating Squash Mittox he begged the girl's pardon and hastily strode away. And it was always thus. No one seemed to think that a cruelty was practised when blows fell upon Squash.

The coward was an apt scholar, and he easily distanced all rivals, but, of course, he suffered for it. He used to carry a note-book in his pocket in which to enter the name of new aspirants that came to whip him. Once when he had been jerked from the straight path that led to Sunday-school and had been severely beaten, he took out his book and said:

"Will you please oblige me with your name?"

"You bet I will. My name is Jim Toby, and don't you forget that I walloped you goin' and comin'."

"I won't forget it," Squash replied.

"Well, see that you don't."

"This book will see to that."

"What, you puttin' my name down so you can have me arrested?"

"I don't want to have you or anybody else arrested. Not one of the hundreds of fellows that have thumped me has ever been snatched up by the law."

"That's all right. You better not have me arrested, I can tell you that. I'd beat you in good fashion then, sure enough."

"Say, will you care if I ask you a question?"

"I reckon not. Fire away."

"Well, I would like to know why you wanted to whip me? I never did you any harm never saw you until to-day."

"It's about this way, I reckon: I heard that all the boys had whipped you, and as we have just moved here I thought I'd have to take a hand, too, or I couldn't get along with the boys."

Thus the years passed until the war came on. When the scream of the fife and the boom of the drum made the peaceful air tremble—when bright uniforms took the place of the dull garb of trade—young Mittox, now nearly twenty years old, kept away from places of war preparation. He shuddered at the sight of a gun.

"What's the matter with you?" his father one day exclaimed. "What are you slipping around this way for?"

"Because I heard that the State is going to draft men into the army?"

"Suppose it is true; what then?"

"Well, it's hull out with me."

"What! haven't you got patriotism enough to fight for your State?"

"Well, I never had patriotism enough to fight for myself, and it is quite natural that I should think as much of myself as I do of my State. I don't see what the State has done for me in any way. Nearly every boy in the State has whaled me, and nothing was said about it, and now that the State is in trouble, she'll have to take care of herself."

"You are no son of mine!" the old man shouted.

"I am sure I don't know as to that."

"You coward!" the old man raved.

"Ah, I do know as to that."

The young man turned away and was skulking about in a neighbor's garden, when a voice called:

"Helloa, Squash."

"How are you, Miss Nellie," the young man replied, bowing to a young lady who approached from a summer house.

"Squash, I want to talk to you a minute."

"All right."

"I'm awfully sorry I whipped you in the road that day a long time ago."

"Don't let that worry you. It doesn't hurt now."

"Oh, of course, it don't hurt now," she laughed. "I was an awful Tomboy in those days and somebody ought to have worn me out."

"Your day will come yet, probably."

"Oh, no, I am too old to whip now. But that's not what I wanted to talk about. You know there's really going to be war."

"Yes, I'm afraid so."

"Afraid so? Why, you ought to be glad of it—you ought to be thankful of the chance to glorify your name by dying for your State."

The young fellow jerked himself with a contemptuous grunt. "I am a modest man, Miss Nellie, and I don't want any glory."

"But you'll surely go into the army, won't you?"

"Not if I can help myself."

"Oh, Squash, I thought better of you."

"What, and after whaling me in the road, too?"

"Oh, Squash, if you love me, join the army."

"Love you? By gracious, who said that I loved you?"

"Brother Tom says so."

"Well, you tell your brother Tom that if I wasn't afraid of him I'd call him a liar."

"Then you do not love me?" she exclaimed, with a theatrical start.

"That's what I said, Miss Nellie, but if it is going to put you to any trouble, I'm sorry I said it."

"I will call my brother Tom."

"Oh, no, no. I will promise anything for your sake. You said something about my loving you. Now, tell me that you love me."

"What!" she shrieked. I love you? I am a great mind to call Tom and have him spread you out thin in the path. How could I love you, you cowardly wretch?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, never having taken the trouble to investigate, but when you spoke of my loving you, I didn't know but that you might sorter half way love me."

"I never thought of such a thing, you old coward you. Tom was tormenting me about you the other day, and said that you were dying of love for me, and I thought that if you were I might possibly get you to go into the army."

"Is Tom going?"

"Who, my brother Tom? Well, I reckon he is. Father has bought him a tent and ever so many things—canned stuff and dried beef and pickles. He's going to be a sutler and being that is right up next to the general. And you won't join the army?"

"No, I am not afraid of having my feelings wounded."

"Well, then, go away from here, you good-for-nothing thing."

"Say, wait a minute, Miss Nellie."

"Well, what do you want?"

"To tell you the truth, I've been in love with you ever since you whipped me that day."

"I don't love you, you coward."

"And I thought," Squash continued, "that I would come over and ask you to marry me."

"Here Bose, here," the young lady cried, calling the dog. "Whew-et, whew-et," she whistled. Squash took to his heels.

The parade of war's preparation passed; the slaughter of battle came. Squash was drafted. The terror of his cowardly nature flew into words of pleading. He said that he would work for the Government; he would dig wells and curry horses—chop wood or do anything so long as he should be kept out of danger, but he could not stand out and be shot at.

"Other men have to stand it," an officer replied.

"Oh, yes, but the thought of it is not as terrible to them as it is to me. Somehow I am tenderer than other men, and having more of the startling imagination of fear, picture a thousand wounds. I am a coward, and the coward more than all other men should excite your pity, for the poet has said that cowards die many times."

"You'll have to go."

"But what's the good taking me? I'll be too scared to shoot. It will be simply leading me out to be shot."

"Well, in paying their respects to you, the enemy my neglect some man that is a good shot."

They took Squash to the war, but he ran away. They brought him back, but it usually took two men to guard him. One day a captian stopped where Squash was digging up a stump, and after looking at him a few moments, said:

"They keep you pretty busy, Squash."

"Yes, I hardly get time to eat."

"If you were a better soldier you'd not be a common laborer."

"Yes, but I might get shot, and I'd rather work like a cart horse than to be dead."

They managed to shove him to the front once, but when he caught sight of the enemy he threw down his gun and mysteriously disappeared.

When the war was over Squash went into business with his father, who still handled mink skins, although improvement in fire-arms had compelled him to give up gun-flints. The business prospered, and Squash was known as a man of means, yet some fellow would come into the store occasionally and "whale" him.

One day the following advertisement astonished the readers of the leading newspaper of Nashville:

To the Public—Two months from now I shall be 30 years old, and on my birthday I am going around with my notebook, religiously kept during many painful years, and whip every man (if I can find him) whose name I have therein entered. I have been a coward all my life—and have suffered a thousand deaths in consequence. Courage, we all know, is a matter of argument. I have reasoned with myself, and on the 6th day of June I will be a courageous man, instead of a coward. I am in excellent condition for fighting. The trench exercises and stump discipline which I went through during the war, have hardened my muscles and enlarged my fists. I deem this notice sufficient, and shall not specially address each individual, warning him of my intention. I may be whipped as usual up to 11:30 p. m. on the 5th day June, but after that I will never submit to the slightest insult. Napoleon (Squash) Mittox.

The advertisement raised a great hawhaw, and one man who had not whipped Mittox since the old school days, went around to indulge in that pleasure. Squash offered no resistance. He received his "thumping" as quietly as consistency would admit, and then bought ten mink skins from a fellow who had just come down the river on a raft.

"If you are not satisfied," said the visitor, "I will give you some more."

"I am perfectly satisfied," Squash answered. "In fact, I was satisfied before you came in. If you have no further business with me, I will pay this man for his mink skins."

The morning of the 6th of June arrived. Squash whistled about the store, seeming to enjoy his new era of life. Just before noon he went out and walked straightway to the wholesale dry goods store of James Toby. The proprietor was busy in his private office.

"Is this Mr. Toby?" Squash asked, glancing at his notebook.

"Yes, sir; have a seat."

"Don't care to sit down. You don't remember me, do you?"

"Well, your face looks familiar."

"Ah, ah, I suppose so; used to be a little more familiar than it is now. By the way, did you see my advertisement?"

"Really, I don't know, as I see so many."

"My name is Napoleon Mittox, and I am known as Squash."

"Oh, yes!" the wholesale merchant exclaimed, "I know you now. You had no whiskers when I saw you last. I saw your funny advertisement—the boys were laughing at it. You are getting to be quite a humorist. I am glad to see you."

"I suppose so. Say, do you remember catching me one day as I was going to Sunday-school, back in the fifties?"

"Yes, yes, to be sure. Ah, the rollicksomeness of those old days!"

"They were somewhat rollicksome," said Squash, "and that's the reason I have called on you," and with another word he hauled off and knocked the wholesale merchant down. There never was a more astounded man. He uttered a horrified exclamation, and scrambled to his feet. Squash knocked him down again, kicked him into a corner, poured a jug of ink on his bald head and hastened away.

The avenger stopped on a street corner, looked at his note-book, and read the following entry: "Whipped by S. W. Culp, Dec. 11, 1860." Another entry of recent date, contained the following information. "Mr. Culp is now postmaster."

Squash hastened to the postoffice. He was told that the postmaster was busy.

"I can't help it. I must see him. My business is of great importance."

He was shown into the postmaster's private office. The Government man looked up and said: "Well, sir?"

"Don't remember me, do you?"

"I think not."

"I am Squash Mittox."

"Oh, yes; but it has been a long time since we met. I was about to leave here to join the Union army when I saw you last, I believe."

"Yes; but you saw me on one particular occasion long before that."

"Ah, when was that?"

"The day you tied my shirt when I was in swimming when you threw mud on me when I came out."

"Why, Squash, I hadn't thought of that for years," the postmaster laughed. "What a memory you have of those glowing old days. I am really glad to see you."

"Did you see my advertisement?"

"No. What business are you in?"

"I am a tanner."

"That so?"

"Yes, and I have come here to tan you," and before the postmaster knew what was meant, Squash was on him; he choked the astonished man to the floor, pounded his head with a spittoon, left an old quid of tobacco in one of his eyes, and hastened away to call on some other man whose name held a place in the note-book.

That evening a servant entered a drawing-room and addressing a handsome woman, said:

"A man wants to see you in de garden."

"In the garden! Why doesn't he come into the house?"

"Said he couldn't—'lows he must see you out dar."

The young woman went into the garden. A man stood in the walk.

"Did you send for me, sir?"

"I did. You don't know me, do you?"

"Why, of course, I do, Squash. How are you, and what do you want with me?"

"Did you see my advertisement?"

"Yes, and had a real good laugh over it."

"Glad you enjoyed yourself. I have been around to-day whipping people. Do you remember going along the road once, crying?"

"Yes."

"And you remember whipping me?"

"Oh, yes, Squash; I have thought of it a thousand times."

"Well, I don't like to strike a woman, but I have come to whip you."

"Oh, Squash, you wouldn't hit me. You don't know—you—" she hesitated. "You did meet me in the road once, and I was crying—crying because I loved you, and I whipped you because you didn't have sense enough to see it. I pretended not to know you, but I had watched you many and many a time, and loved you."

He took her in his arms.

"You wouldn't whip me, would you, Squash?"

"Come with me, precious," he said. —[Arkansaw Traveler.

### The Earth's Centrifugal Force.

The terrific orbital speed of the earth, about 58,000 miles per hour, tends to impress most minds with the belief that a tremendous centrifugal force is exerted, which they also think is necessary to prevent the earth from falling into the sun. Whether or not we depend entirely upon this force to keep us outward in space, and away from the much too ardent embrace of the great center of the solar system, may not just now be fully determined, but if so we are certainly held out by a very slender cord, as we understand these matters.

To place this earth's centrifugal force matter within reach of the most common understanding, we will imagine ourselves driving around a circular race course one mile in diameter, which makes about a three-mile course, actually 3.1416 miles, and making the circuit in 39 minutes. In order to reduce the speed to that time we would have to drive at a veryslow trot, in fact but little above a fast walk. While traveling at such a speed around such a circle in a buggy, or in any other kind of a vehicle, no one would be conscious of any centrifugal force being in operation, and fact there would be no appreciable force more than could be measured by any known method of measuring such forces. And yet the centrifugal force exerted upon each particle of matter embraced in such a driving outfit is substantially identical with the force operating upon each atom of matter composing our planet in its circuit around the sun.

The earth in its daily revolutions, however, does considerably better, as we would have to make the circuit of the race course in about 16 minutes to produce the same effect, centrifugally speaking. But even then we would be totally unaware of a centrifugal force being exerted. On the contrary, if one of us should mount a horse inside a circus ring and have it started at a full run around the ring, we would learn in an instant of time that we would have to lean well inward toward the center or else fly off outward.

Centrifugal force must not be confounded with momentum, as there is but slight connection. Momentum is due to motion in any direction; centrifugal force to circular motion only. The centrifugal force exerted by revolving bodies is directly as to their distances from the center, and inversely as the squares of their circular velocities, or the number of revolutions made in a given time.—[A. J. Rome, in Mechanical News.

### Cutting the Gordian Knot.

Mrs. Young—John, did you succeed in matching that piece of dress-goods I gave you this morning?

Mr. Young—No; my time was too precious; but (triumphantly) I've bought enough of something else to make you a new gown!—[Puck.

## OUR LEADING CEREAL.

### ITS CULTIVATION A GREAT INDUSTRY.

**How Wheat Was First Introduced Into This Country—Rapid Development of Its Cultivation—Improved Machinery for Handling the Crop—Extent of Production in the United States.**

#### American Wheat Fields.

No sight is more satisfying to the farmer, who has toiled early and late at plowing, pulverizing and seeding, than a field of ripened wheat ready for the sickle. His accustomed eye can foretell almost to the bushel the prospective yield, and he knows that with wheat, as with men, the high, straight, stiff-necked heads, with all their show of bravado, hold not for him one-tenth the treasure that the swaying, bent heads hold.

There is no record of the introduction of wheat into the western hemisphere before the sixteenth century. Humboldt writes that a negro slave belonging to Cortez first brought it accidentally in rice into Mexico from Spain. Humboldt also saw at Quito an earthen vessel in which a monk was said to have brought from Ghent the first wheat sown in South America. The first harvest in the United States was from seed sown on the Elizabeth Islands, Mass., by Gosnold in 1602, during his coast explorations. If he

A HEADER AT WORK.

could have seen the great development of Western wheat production, and the immense wheat fields of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Washington and California, the first harvest in this new country would have seemed scant and puny indeed. Though a small quantity was sown in Virginia as early as 1611, it was not until 1618 that there were many hundred acres under cultivation. Although premiums were offered for its growth, after that, nearly the whole attention of the planters was given to tobacco raising, which practically deferred the development of wheat raising for more than a century.

In the early part of the nineteenth century there arrived in Holland from the colony on Manhattan Island fine samples of wheat, barley, oats, buckwheat, canary seed, beans and flax. Wheat was introduced into the Mississippi Valley in 1718, but with the sudden changes of temperature and the hasty and improper cultivation it only yielded seven or eight fold. In 1746, 600 barrels of flour were received in New Orleans from the Wabash, and Illinois raised three times the quantity consumed by the State. Prior to the Revolution but little was raised in New York except near the Hudson. New Jersey afterward became quite a wheat State, as did also New Hampshire, whenever Siberian seed was used.

In 1625 wheat in New Netherlands sold at 60 cents per bushel. The total amount of flour exported from the United States in 1791 was 619,618 barrels, besides 1,018,339 bushels of wheat.

Very little is known concerning the origin of wheat and its evolution from a common stock of small red-seeded, grass-like plants. De Candolle locates its nativity in Mesopotamia, and concludes that it spread thence east into China and west into the Canary Islands. It was probably native to Asia

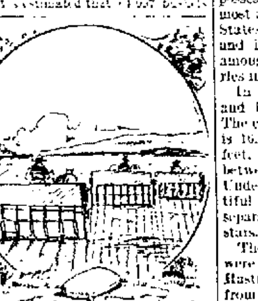
THE OLD WAY.

Minor, and was found in a wild state in Persia and Tartary. Eherburg and Humboldt found it growing on the banks of the Samara as they journeyed toward the Caspian. It is often alluded to in the Bible, and was embalmed with ancient mummies.

The multitude of varieties of this most common cereal is gathered by botanists under the one name *Triticum vulgare*. The fact that this grain was made from Ægilops ovata is now accepted by the most scientific students of this subject.

By experiments to improve Ægilops ovata, the grain grows taller, the seeds enlarge, the chaff scales also modify their character to that of wheat. The bruised foliage of this wild grass emits an odor like wheat and is subject to the same parasites, which are a small microscopic fungi known by farmers as rust and mildew.

Before the beginning of the reclamation of the lands on both sides the Red River in 1875 and on both sides the international boundary between Canada and the United States, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska had the honor of being banner wheat States. This fertile belt of land, which is three hundred miles wide, sweeps from this boundary given, along the course of the Saskatchewan River, northwestward to the Rocky Mountains, and includes an area of over 500,000,000 acres. The discovery of the wheat fields of California, though lacking much of the romance and glamour which naturally grew about the discovery of gold, has done quite as much to build up the State. The brown, barren fields of the southern part were misleading, but by irrigation they have been made wonderfully productive, while around the Bay of San Francisco the winter rains and summer fogs afford sufficient moisture. When harvest time approaches the rivers are dotted with sails, and from every part of the world ships are sent for cargoes of the California wheat, which is peculiar for its hardiness and whiteness. It is so hard that it must be thoroughly wet before [illegible] and the weevil, that frequently [illegible], so common to wheat, will not [illegible]. It often remains in sacks, [illegible] uncovered on the open field for months at a time without injury. In 1886, it is estimated that [illegible] bushels



SEEDING.

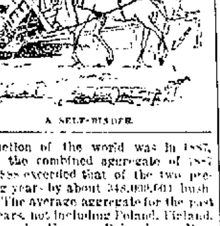
were raised in California. The cultivation of wheat was introduced into the State by the early missionaries, and despite the rude machinery, wheat growing could have become quite extensive, had not the gold fever crowded out all efforts in agricultural lines. The first methods of grain-growing were crude enough! The plow was a crooked branch with a toe of iron; the beam was a straight branch lashed at one end to the plow and at the other to the yoke, which was a straight stick lashed behind the ears of the oxen by rawhide thongs. It simply scratched the surface of the ground; then the seed was sown broadcast and brushed in with the branch of a tree drawn twice over the ground.

In Ireland, a harrow made from a tree branch and lashed to the tails of horses was in use, until Parliament passed a law prohibiting this practice as cruel and injurious to horses. From this primitive method of farming in California, grain often increased sixty and one hundred fold. The harvest came in July and was cut by hand and carried to a threshing floor, which was made by moistening the ground, beating it until hard and smooth, after which it was inclosed with a high fence or wall. The grain was piled into this pen, and the seed trodden out by a band of mustangs. The use of headers in wheatfields began with a simple horizontal comb-shaped machine, which was pushed forward in front of the horse. This was used in Gaul in the eighteenth century, and was very much like those in use in Australia at the present time. Improved headers are now used in the dryer portions of California, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, and Dakota. The San Juan Valley, east of the Coast Range, may properly be called the home of the great combined harvester. This enormous machine, the drawing of which requires from fifteen to thirty horse-power, cuts a swath from sixteen to twenty-four feet wide. Those run by steam cut a swath from twenty-four to forty feet wide, and have been known to harvest 238 acres of wheat in three days. The old-fashioned binder did well to simply cut and bind fifteen acres in a day, while the combined harvester cuts, threshes, cleans, and sacks as it goes.

THE STEAM THRESHER.

On the slope of the upper Coast Range counties of California and in Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, and some parts of Kansas and Dakota, twine-binders are used to a considerable extent, having entirely replaced the old self raking reaper. The Palouse and Big Bend regions of Washington are coming to the front as among the most productive wheat fields of the world. At a recent exposition at Spokane 101 bushels of fine wheat from one acre in the Palouse district were shown. The wonderful fertility of many sections of this country and the almost unlimited tracts to be developed has led to an indifference on the part of farmers to the use of fertilizers. The English farmer must be professional in a knowledge of the use of land stimulants. It pays to make land. Farmers are too apt to think of their fields in the light of producers, forgetting that they are consumers as well, and in many places where poor lands abound the free use of lime, guano, gypsum and phosphates, at a cost of perhaps $10 per acre, would add a profitable increase.

The current belief that the great industry of wheat raising is declining, and that the overproduction in India may seriously affect Western markets, finds no support in facts as given in the most reliable statistics. The largest wheat



A SELF-BINDER.

production of the world was in 1887, when the combined aggregate of 1887 and 1888 exceeded that of the two preceding years by about 348,000,000 bushels. The average aggregate for the past six years, not including Poland, Finland, Turkey in Europe, Bulgaria, or Roumelia, is about 2,250,000,000 bushels. In 1890 the United States produced 399,262,000 bushels, over 60,000,000 bushels more than was produced in France the same year. The amount of wheat exported from India fell from 41,558,765 bushels in 1886 and 1887 to about half that quantity in 1889 and 1890.

No man knows how desperate a woman can look until he has seen her undertake to ride a bicycle.

## A NEW SKY SEARCHER.

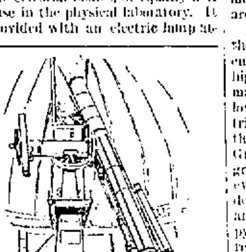
**Carleton College Owns One of the Finest Telescopes in the Land.**

Carleton College, at Northfield, Minn., is to be congratulated upon possessing in its new telescope the most accurate of its size in the United States. It is so styled by experts, and it places Goodsell Observatory among the best-equipped observatories in the country.

In size the telescope ranks sixth and in power fifth in the country. The clear aperture of its object glass is 16.2 inches, its focal length is 22 feet, and its working powers range between 136 and 1,600 diameters. Under a power of 1,600 it gives beautiful images and easily reaches and separates surprisingly close double stars.

The computations for the objective were made on a new plan by Dr. S. C. Hastings, of Yale, and crown glass from Paris, and flint glass from Germany, were used. The telescope is modelled after the great Lick telescope, but has several improvements. The driving clock is provided with an electrical attachment to control the movement at the will of the observer. The right ascension clock, electric lamps, glasses and other conveniences for setting the telescope are all that could be desired, and the arrangements for slow motion are the best yet devised. The total weight of the instrument, including the pedestal, is 12,700 pounds.

The new universal spectroscope, devised by Mr. Brashear, is arranged to be attached to the telescope for the study of the physical characteristics of the celestial bodies, or equally well for use in the physical laboratory. It is provided with an electric lamp at-



NEW EQUATORIAL AT CARLETON COLLEGE.

tachment for comparison, spectral and measurements, photographic apparatus, prism and grating.

### A Female Prisoner in India.

There was a separate ward in the jail for the female prisoners, and though female prisoners are usually few in number it generally happens that some of them are very bad and unmanageable. It was not easy to devise a system of reward or punishments for these women. They were required to spin thread, or to clean cotton, which were probably their ordinary avocations in their own homes. If they behaved well some indulgence could be contrived for them, such as let them dress their hair according to their own fancy, instead of wearing it plain or short cut. It was amusing to see the wonderful plaits and structures they made with their long and thick hair. Another indulgence was to let a woman cook her own food, instead of having to take her portion cooked by the mess cook. When these indulgences had been granted the withdrawal of them served as a punishment for misbehavior. Fortunately the majority were quiet though guilty creatures, who had taken the life of a child or grown-up person in some moment of passion or jealousy, but had seldom been out of the precincts of the zenana.

There were however, some who had been bad, and had led a vicious life before they came to jail, and they gave every possible trouble to the jailer and his guards. Their command of abusive and vile language was incredible. There was one who was pre-eminently mischievous and fractious. One day when she and her companions were taken out to bathe as usual in the jail tank (a large reservoir, about one hundred feet square), just outside the jail walls, this young lady swam out into the middle of the tank and defied the jailer for hours. Of course her bathing in the tank was stopped for a time, but at last she proposed to the jailer to have fetters put on her legs, so that she could not swim if taken out to bathe. The jailer kindly consented to gratify her whim; but no sooner had she reached the water than she struck out boldly swimming, and then pretended to be drowning from the weight of her fetters. The jailer was terrified, and came rushing to me for orders. I went to the side of the tank and saw the lady plunging around like a young porpoise and setting us all at defiance. A fisherman's canoe was brought, and the woman was eventually hunted to the shore, not without making several attempts to upset the boat. A great crowd had assembled while her performance was going on, and although she had at last to submit to capture I think she certainly had the best of the day's amusement. —National Review.

### Invention.

If one were asked, says Lock and Bell, to tell the reason why the present age, when compared with all past ages, is so conspicuously an inventive age, he might have difficulty in finding a reason that would be satisfactory, even to his own judgment.

Down to the beginning of the last century men had invented but very little. They had necessarily contrived a great deal. They had learned to make boats so far back in the legendary ages that history could only find a place for beginning after men had been taught to navigate the sea. But then, the boat is only an evolution of the log floating on the water, and it came into form by such easy gradations through the raft that it is hardly to be called an invention. So with most of the household implements, and even of the tools of mechanics that have long been in use. They grew by such slow processes from the crudest beginnings that no man could be called their inventor. As we look back beyond the beginning of the last century, we discover barely more than a half-dozen new devices that could justly be called inventions. The art of printing is the most conspicuous of these few; but even this invention was so simple that one cannot help feeling that the old monks who copied manuscripts for centuries must have been exceedingly stupid or they would have created the art at a much earlier date.

But the inventive activity of the present age is a source of continual wonder, and it is difficult to explain the impulse that leads to its indulgence. Much is attributed, and much, doubtless, is due to the patent right system; but it will not explain everything. A few fortunes have been made by inventors but it is notoriously true that the authors of new inventions take no more thought for their happy thoughts, and few men would ever think of turning their attention to invention as a profession. Vastly the larger number of inventions are the work of men who have merely conceived a good idea and then proceeded to put it in mechanical form because their idea has made them enthusiastic. In such cases they may have been stimulated somewhat by hope of pecuniary reward; but it was not this hope that gave the impulse to their labor.

Neither can it be justly said that the intellectual activity of the current age is greater than that of any preceding period in the world's history. In some departments of human endeavor we are less active than the men of the renaissance period and the years immediately following the renaissance. We are producing no Shakspeares, Dantes, Tassos, Miltons, Michael Angelos, and Raphaels at the present time, and considering the models from which those men were forced to draw their instruction, they were so immeasurably superior to their successors in corresponding fields that no comparison is possible. Herschel, Galileo, and Newton, estimated according to their opportunities, were greater than the men of scientific research today. The present generation has reached its high ground more largely through the labors of past generations than through its own endeavor, and we cannot say that men have become more inventive because their brains are more active.

Is it not more reasonable to say that invention, which is largely science applied, is a characteristic of the highest civilization? It is the last manifestation of human activity following after all the fine and industrial arts and literature have reached their highest degree of perfection. Great writers, great painters and great actors are all imitators. However great they may be, they are only doing what men have done before, and they think themselves most happy when they can trace some sort of resemblance between their own works and the works of their exemplars. But the inventor comes nearer to the production of something absolutely original than the worker in any other field of intellectual activity, and we take it that the search after the new is a pursuit most congenial to the most advanced society. Men have got tired of learning. Some of them tire too early in life, but we are all growing tired of accomplished facts and want novelty.

### He Was Hungry.

An old time darky walked into Kinsley's the other day and sat down to a table. A colored waiter approached him and said, "Boss, you kain't git no dinnah in dis place."

"Kain't git nuffin to eat?" exclaimed the old fellow. "What fou is de reason dat a hongry man kain't get no dinnah in dis place?"

"Kase," was the reply, "we doan serve cullud folks. Marster Kinsley doan bleebe in soshul equality ob de races."

"Dat's right," answered the old man, "dat's right, neither does I. Some niggahs am bettah than some white folks, an' some uddersagin, boef white an' black, am too blamed trif-lin' to lib. Yes, sah, ise wid Marster Kinsley on dat p'int, so you kin jess brung erlong dat dinnah, quick as you kin, kase I'se pow'ful hungry."

"You doan unnerstan', uncle," explained the waiter, "you doan unnerstan'; hit's kase de boss doan bleebe in soshul equality dat he's done gib orders dat no culled folks kain't eat here."

"Yas, but hold on, honey," broke in the old darky, "I didn't come in heah atter no soshul equality; I come in heah kase I'se hongry. I doan want a dish of soshul equality; no, say; jess plain po'k an' beans 'll do fo' me."

"Kain't help it, uncle," answered the waiter who was now getting a little impatient. "Kain't help it, and," he continued, "you'd better be goin' right now befo' de head waitah sees you, 'relse dere'll be trouble."

The old fellow got up and, without a word, started for the door; but as he went down the steps he was heard talking to himself affther this fashion:

"Dese white folks mighty cu'ious, 'pears ter me. Jess kase a poor niggah's hongry, an' wants a bite ter eat, dey think he's after soshul equality. I didn't go in dat place kase dey waz white folks in dar, but kase I wanted my dinnah. I didn't ax no white man ter jine me, an' no white man didn't ax me ter jine him. No, sah," he concluded with emphasis. "When a cullud man is huntin' his dinnah he hain't keerin' so much erbout soshul equality as he am erbout de dinnah; but dese white folks doan 'pear ter see it dat way."

### Population of Germany.

The statistics of the German census taken recently have been published, and Germany regards the outcome with general satisfaction, for, with the exception of Russia, it has grown faster than any other European country. The total population last December was 49,420,800, as against 46,885,704 in 1885, showing a gain of 2,565,096 in the five years, and the largest gain in any five years since the establishment of the empire. In 1871 the population was 41,085,792. In the next five years it increased 1,668,568. From 1875 to 1880 the gain was 2,506,701, but from 1880 to 1885 it decreased 1,621,643—a period during which emigration to this country was very heavy. As to the character of the increase, the same rule holds good as in this country. The bulk of it was in the cities. Ten per cent. of it was in Berlin and more than one-half of it in the ten largest cities of the empire. As compared with other European countries, Germany in the last ten years has grown about 4,200,000, Austria less than 3,000,000, the British Islands, it is estimated, about 3,600,000, Italy about 2,750,000, and France less than 1,000,000—probably much less. The huge Empire of Russia shows a gain during the same period of 15,000,000, which can be accounted for in part by the comparatively small outflow of emigrants. Thus, with the exception of the latter country, Germany heads the list.

### Like Picture, Like Subject.

"Whose picture is that?" inquired an Eastern artist in a Western cabin, discovering a well executed portrait hanging on the wall in a dark corner.

"That's my husband's," said the woman of the house, carelessly.

"But it is hung with fatal effect," urged the artist, who remembered the fate of his first pictures in the Academy.

"So was my husband," snapped the woman, and the artist discontinued his observations.

Loan a man with dollars and oftentimes you will drive out his sense.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

**Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.**

#### The Ingenuousness of Youth.

"Maud," he asked, as the carriage entered the shadowy lane, "Maud, are you sure you—you never had any man's arm about your waist, as mine is?"

"No, George, I never did," she murmured; "I never, never did! Why?"

"Oh, nothing," he replied, "only I wondered whether it was instinct or experience that made you take the reins from my hand just as soon as we reached this secluded spot?"—Boston News.

#### The Even Tenor of Her Way.

Organist—Miss Jones, allow me to introduce our new tenor, Mr. Highsee.

Miss Jones—Delighted to meet you.

Miss J.'s father (later)—What kept you so long at church to-night?

Miss J.—I was so interested in a new him, which our organist was trying, that I never noticed the time passing.—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### A Test of Love.

Madge—I'd give a good deal to know whether Will Wishlets is in love with me or not.

Millicent—I'll tell you how you can find out.

"How?"

"The next evening you expect him to call wear your new shirt and ask him to tie your four-in-hand for you; if he makes a perfect knot at the first attempt you can make up your mind he has nothing more than a brotherly interest in you."—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### They Could See It.

Enraged Customer (rushing wildly into the drug store)—Say, this scalp lotion has taken all the hair out of my head. I've a great mind to sue you for damages.

Druggist (coolly)—You couldn't collect damages, my dear sir, for I have witnesses to prove that I simply told you the lotion would preserve your scalp, and any jury could see plainly that your scalp is all there.—Pharmaceutical Era.

#### When Love Grew Cold.

Singleton—I'm sorry to hear that you have trouble with your wife. What's the matter?

Benedict—It's her cutting way of talking. She says the most cutting, ironical things to me on every occasion. Never misses a chance to spring something horribly sarcastic. It's dreadful, I tell you.

"Well, you knew her long enough before you were married to learn of the trait."

"O, I did, but I took it for wit then."—Boston News.

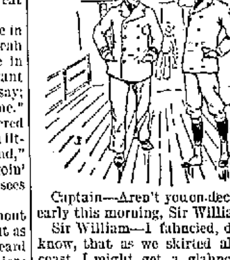
#### Excitement Out West.

Editor Dugout City (Kan.) Boomer—Hello! What's the matter?

Assistant (wildly)—Our railroad reporter at Chicago telegraphs that an Eastern man boarded the westbound train there with a ticket for Dugout City, and he heard the man say something about buying a lot.

Editor (excitedly)—Stop the press and get out an extra! We'll have the town wild. Another big beat on the sickly sheet over the way.—Street & Smith's Good News.

#### Off the Banks of Newfoundland.



Captain—Aren't you on deck rather early this morning, Sir William?

Sir William—I fahncied, don't you know, that as we skirted along the coast I might get a glahnce at Ni-ag'ra.—Puck.

#### Enlightenment.

Tommy (to new arrival)—Are you Mr. Doose?

The Guest—No, my boy. That's not my name. Why?

Tommy—'Cause, when sister looked out the window and saw you coming, she said, "O! the Doose!"—Pittsburg Bulletin.

#### Got Discouraged.

Rural Host—That's a real purty pictur'. Painted it yerself, didn't ye?

Artist—Yes.

Host—Been paintin' pictur's all y'r life?

Artist—Well, n-o. The fact is, that when a young man I first handled a brush as a sign painter.

Host—Wall, it's too bad you got discouraged so soon. Judgin' by that pictur' you'd made a fust-class sign painter if y'd only kep' at it.—Street & Smith's Good News.

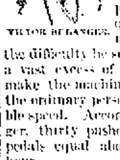
#### Hadn't Heard Him.

Miss Emersonian Russell (from Boston)—I have read that Venus de Milo will be at the Chicago Columbian Exposition. Won't that be charming?

Miss Calumetia Porcine (from Chicago)—Very lovely! But I have never heard the young woman sing.—The Jewelers' Circular.

#### Two Miles a Minute on a Wheel.

Victor Belanger, of Worcester, Mass., is the inventor of a one-wheel cycle for which is claimed a speed capacity of two miles a minute. The inventor claims that to propel his machine requires from seven to ten times less power than is required on the ordinary bicycle. Indeed, the difficulty he seems to fear most is a vast excess of power, which will make the machine unmanageable to the ordinary person through its terrible speed. According to Mr. Belanger, thirty pushes a minute on the pedals equal about forty miles an hour.



VICTOR BELANGER.

#### Boston Wins Again.

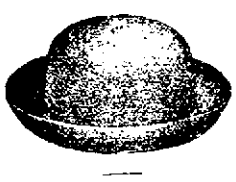
Mr. Gotham—We are to have a magazine in New York which is to print only rejected articles.

Miss Penelope Adams (of Boston)—I suppose it is to be published in New York so as to be right at the fountain head of that sort of article.—Puck.

"Why do leaves fall to the ground?" asked a poet. It is because they can't fall anywhere else. They have got to fall somewhere.

When a man repents, he does not resolve that he will sin no more, but that he will be more cautious.

# GOLDEN & MONAHAN.



We offer to our patrons the same fair dealing and low prices that have characterized our house from the beginning.

# We Also Offer

The largest, handsomest and most fashionable line of

# HATS AND CAPS

For Fall and Winter wear, for

# Men, Boys AND Children,

Ever shown in this city. Also,

# Gents' Furnishings,

And a great stock of

# Trunks and Valises.

For all Comers.

# Low - Prices

Prevail in all departments.

## GOLDEN & MONAHAN

56 CALHOUN ST.


**WOMEN**

KNOW SOMETHING

About Breadmaking, after all. They can tell a GOOD BAKING POWDER without the scientific aid of a Government Chemist, a Supreme Analyst, or anybody's Head(man)cook.

**CLIMAX BAKING POWDER**

Should be tested, just as any other cooking material, by actual use. It gives Better Satisfaction at Half the Cost of the other kinds.

**Bright Women**

Can form an opinion of their own.

Get a can of Climax from your Grocer and convince yourself.

**CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS**

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

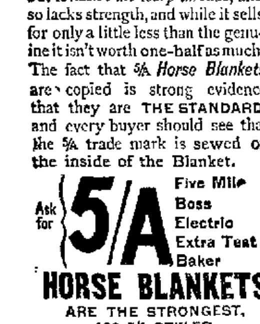
**HORSE BLANKETS**

ARE THE STRONGEST.

100 5/A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.



**HEADACHE!**

Of all forms, Neuralgia, Spasms, Fits, Sleeplessness, Dullness, Dizziness, Blues, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, discovered by the eminent Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. "Have been taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for Epilepsy. From September to January before using the Nervine, I had at least 15 convulsions, and now after three months' use have no more attacks.—Jno. D. Collins, Romeo, Mich." "I have been using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for about four months. It has brought me relief and cure. I have taken it for apoplexy, and after using it for one week have not had an attack.—Hard C. Brasler, Hearleville, Pa." "After taking the first dose of Dr. Miles' Nervine for Epilepsy my son has not had a convulsion.—R. A. Clark, Lynchburg, O." Fine book of great cures and trial bottles FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by C. B. WOODWORTH & CO.



# Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1891.


### OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jas. F. Fahy, business manager of The Fort Wayne Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of the The Daily Sentinel delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending September 19th, 1891, was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Monday, Sept. 14 | 3,237 |
| Tuesday, Sept. 15 | 3,233 |
| Wednesday, Sept. 16 | 3,216 |
| Thursday, Sept. 17 | 3,240 |
| Friday, Sept. 18 | 3,227 |
| Saturday, Sept. 19 | 3,307 |
| Total for the Week | 19,487 |
| Average for the Week | 3,248 |

JAS. F. FAHY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of September, 1891.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

### THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1750—Cuthbert, Lord Collingwood, British admiral and lieutenant of Nelson, born at Newcastle-on-Tyne; died 1810.

1777—Sir William Howe made a triumphal entry into Philadelphia.

1820—Daniel Boone, famous pioneer, died at Charette, Mo.; born 1735.

1862—Cavalry battle at Warrenton Junction, Va., and Cambridge, Mo.

1863—Cavalry battle at Calhoun, Tenn.

1864—Cavalry battle at Vache Grass, Ark.

1871—The Right Rev. Henry Washington Lee died in Davenport, Ia.; born 1815.

1881—Final obsequies of President Garfield.

1890—The new national park containing the gigantic trees in Tulare county, Cal., set aside and named "The Sequoia National Park."

### BRANCH OFFICES.

Subscriptions for THE SENTINEL can be left at the following places and will be promptly attended to. News items, want notices, etc., will be received at this office if left at these branches; or business information can be obtained by telephone by calling at either branch:

WM. F. BENEKE—Drug store, 443 Broadway, corner Creighton avenue; telephone, No. 258.

JAMES D. LEWIS—Drug store, 434 Calhoun street corner DeWald; telephone, No. 250.

MARTIN H. WEFEL—Drug store, 314 Hanna street; telephone No. 349.

### COMING EXCURSIONS.

SEPT. 15 AND 29—Harvest Excursions via Wabash.

SEPT. 25 TO OCT. 2—Lake Shore to Hillsdale, Mich.

SEPT. 29.—Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road's harvest excursion to the west, northwest and southwest.

SEPT. 29, OCT. 6, 13 AND 20.—Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago excursion to Chicago.

### TO-NIGHT.

LIBRARY HALL—Fair given for the benefit of St. Patrick's church.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

MASONIC TEMPLE—James H. Wallick and Company in "The Mountain King."

BAKERS' UNION—Meet at Custer House.

THE Auburn Times has succumbed to financial pressure.

EVANSVILLE clamors for a covered patrol wagon. So does Fort Wayne.

A REUNION of the 129th Indiana regiment will be held at Kendallville October 1.

THE Forty-fourth Indiana regiment will hold its twenty-fifth annual reunion at Warsaw on the 25th of next month.

THE determination of the police commissioners to keep none but sober men on the police force is a commendable one.

FORT WAYNE has the distinction of a strike among the waiter girls of a hotel. Yesterday five of them put on their kid gloves and silk wraps and walked out of the Aldine hotel.

THE political campaign in Ohio from now on will be as hot as has been the weather during the last few days. The republicans are placing all their big guns in the state.

BLAINE'S announcement that he will not be a candidate for president should be taken as cautiously as the declaration of a pretty young widow that she will never marry again.

THE South Bend Times has recently enlarged to an eight-column daily. It is one of the brightest democratic journals in Indiana, due to the skilled direction and brainy work of Hon. John B. Stoll.

THE president has appointed Charles W. Erdman, of Kentucky, to be United States consul at Stockholm, and Charles D. Eddy, of Rhode Island, to be collector of customs for the district of Bristol and Warren, R. I.

IT is to be hoped that the suggestion of building a tower 1,150 feet high as an annex to the Chicago exhibition will be carried out. It will afford the only chance that many Chicagoans will ever have of getting so near to heaven.

AT a recent election in Monroe city, "wet" or "dry" was the issue, and the temperance people winning, they celebrated the victory by firing salutes. The cannon burst, breaking William Hewitt's leg, and he is suing Samuel Stuckey and other temperance leaders for $5,000 damages.

THE supreme court has rendered the following decision of general interest: Cities may exercise a reasonable control over the making of repairs to buildings, and may prevent alterations and repairs which would create nuisances. This they can do even in the absence of statutory authority in the exercise of the police power. And when fire limits are established they may doubtless prevent the repair of a wooden building within such limit when to repair would practically be to rebuild whether such a repair would create a nuisance or not.

THE auditor of state is in receipt of a number of inquiries from county officers regarding the action taken by the tax commissioners in the multifarious cases of corporations whose assessment was reported to the board. In all cases where reductions or increases were made the fact was reported to the auditors, but nothing was said in cases where no changes were made, the auditor of state assuming that silence upon the subject would be construed into meaning that no action was taken. He is notifying the county officials that the assessments stand as reported in all cases where a notice to the contrary is not given.

THE annual report of Commissioner Raum, of the pension bureau, submitted to the secretary of the interior, shows that June 30, 1891, there were 676,160 pensioners borne on the rolls of the bureau, being 138,216 more than were carried on the rolls at the close of the last fiscal year. During the last fiscal year first payments were paid up on 131,160 original claims, requiring $31,391,538 for their payment. This is an increase in the number of original payments over the year 1890 of 64,532. The aggregate cost, however, was $1,-087,302 less. The aggregate annual value of the 676,160 pensions on the roll June 30, 1891, was $89,247,200. The total amount disbursed on account of pensions, expenses, etc., during the fiscal year was $118,546,859, as compared with $106,433,839 disbursed during the preceding fiscal year. Pensions were added to the rolls during the fiscal year just closed at an increased cost to the nation of $12,055,000 as compared with the expenditures for the previous fiscal year, and said expenditure includes $4,357,947 paid upon vouchers remaining unpaid at the close of the year.

### DESERTED HIS BRIDE

**A Young Man Leaves the Girl of His Choice and Suddenly Disappears.**

The Monroe neighborhood is all torn up over the sudden departure of a prominent young man leaving behind a popular young lady, the daughter of one of the most prominent families of that vicinity, who was to have been his bride, says the Lafayette Daily Courier. The wedding day was fixed, invitations for a grand reception had been sent out, but the couple were not married. The prospective groom belonged to the Catholic church, and the bride-to-have-been was a Protestant. His membership was with the church presided over by Rev. Father Kelley, of Lebanon. The couple went to Lebanon, called on Father Kelley, and requested him to marry them. Father Kelly told them that it would require a few days to get a dispensation and until then he could not perform the ceremony. He said he would consult Bishop Dwenger, of Fort Wayne. The couple left, going to Fort Wayne, and asked for a dispensation from Bishop Dwenger. Knowing nothing about them, he refused and they returned home. The next day they came to Lafayette, called at the residence of Father Walters, who also refused to marry them but informed the young man that he could afford to wait a week and Father Kelley would marry them.

"If I don't marry the girl," replied the young man, "I'll have to leave the country. One or the other I've got to do or she will sue me for breach of promise."

"They will do nothing of the kind," was Father Walter's reply. "What right has she to take such action and what right have you to leave the girl?"

"That's so," replied the young man.

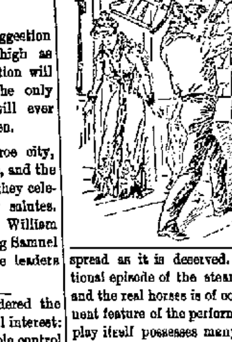
The couple returned home and the next day the young man came to Lafayette, transferred all his property to his brothers and left for parts unknown. No tidings have been received of him, and the girl, it is reported, is heart-broken and almost prostrated. He had courted her for five years and until this last obstacle came in the way both had been faithful. Rev. Father Walters remarked this morning that the Catholic church in the matter of their members marrying with Protestants, was not tyrannical at all. He knew the girl in question to be an excellent young lady but he did not speak in very complimentary terms of the young man. He said that if the young man had waited the dispensation would have been granted and all would have ended well.

### THINGS THEATRICAL.

**The Mountain King Tonight—Other Attractions.**

James H. Wallick's horses have for many seasons borne the palm of superiority. In the new comedy drama "The Mountain King" they are prominent and add to the realistic dangers and stirring scenes enacted. The play is presented at the Temple tonight.

In these days of realism on the stage there is nothing which has caught the popular fancy so strongly as the now famous play, "The Still Alarm," which comes to the Temple Monday and Tuesday nights, and the success is as widespread as it is deserved. The sensational episode of the steam fire engine and the real horses is of course a prominent feature of the performance, but the play itself possesses many elements to interest and amuse. The plot of Mr. Joseph Arthur's drama has the merit of novelty and character, and is well written. Although called on the bills a comedy drama, it is really of the melodramic school, and there is no doubt of the popularity of this style of stage production. Two nations have nightly gone wild in enthusiasm over the thrilling scenes and dramatic incidents in real life in "The Still Alarm." Although this play has now been before the public for five seasons it seems to gain rather than lose in popularity; and of all the attractions that visit this city none gives such genuine satisfaction as "The Still Alarm."



### STATE NEWS.

G. A. Collins, of Jeffersonville, owns a copy of the Declaration of Independence, which was engrossed on parchment in July, 1776.

The excessive heat and drought has stopped the flow of water in Indian creek, in Floyd county, and fish are dying by the thousands.

Mrs. Bryant Young, of Scott's Prairie, while visiting a son at Waynetown, died suddenly of congestion of the bowels. She was aged seventy.

Harrison Johnson, postmaster at Lake Valley, died of consumption Yesterday his widow died of typhoid fever, and his son is hopelessly ill.

William Zellars, the street railway conductor at Terre Haute whose wife accused him of beating the company by changing the cash register, has made a confession of his guilt. He charges that the majority of conductors in the employ of the company are manipulating the register in the same way.

It is thought that Mark Ranney, an employe of Sapinsky & Steinberg, of Scottsburg, was cremated at the time of the burning of the dry house owned by that firm, as he is still missing. It was his habit to sleep under the heating pipes, on a bed of shavings, when under the influence of intoxicants.

John E. Cassady, auditor of Madison county, discovered a clerical error, showing that H. O. Calloway, whose term expired in 1889, had not been charged with $1,000 taxes refunded, and afterward he found $777 due in a similar manner. Mr. Calloway made good the oversight. The auditor also discovered in excess of $1,200 due from N. T. Call, ex-treasurer, arising from clerical errors, and there is now a demand for an investigation of the books covering several years back.

Walter, son of "Dock" Duckworth, of Needham station, was seized of pneumonia, typhoid followed, and before he left his bed he wrestled with mumps and measles. Then inflamation developed an ulcer in his right side, which had to be drained off by a tube inserted between his ribs. Scarcely had he recovered before a horse kicked him, making a ghastly wound in his face. This week he collided with the seperator of a threshing machine, breaking his jaw and terribly bruising his shoulders, head and body.

### ST. PATRICK'S FAIR.

**The Program Interesting and the Contests Animated.**

Library hall will be crowded tonight and a grand time will be enjoyed by all attending. A big crowd attended the fair last night. The booths were well patronized throughout the evening and the Mandolin Hungarian orchestra rendered a very choice program.

The contest for a beautiful secretary between Father John R. Quinlan and Father William J. Quinlan was opened last night.

The diamond ring contest closes to night. The following young ladies are in the race: Misses Lottie Rohan, Katie Breen, Mollie McCarthy, Mary Littoe, Katie Sweeney, Josie Mariotte, Kattie Favory, Lizzie Quinn and Nellie Nolan.

The arm chair contest was the attraction of the later moments of the evening. The score resulted as follows: Mrs. Briget Quinn, 516½; Mrs. Peter Moran, 793; Mrs. Mary McMullen, 2,494; Mrs. Lawrence Markey, 10; Margaret Kaough, 1,568½.

The city department of the Y. M. C. A. are determined to make all who come there comfortable. The hall way to the auditorium and the gallery above have been covered with a very pretty coat of plastico; the dining rooms have also been treated to paper, but the auditorium has received the most thorough change. It certainly will be appreciated by the multitude who will meet there so often this winter. The work was done by Hail & Tower, donations made by them, Siemon Bros., and L. O. Hull.

The Temple was filled with a fashionable audience last evening to witness the first appearance of "The Merchant," a play in three acts, by Martha Morton. The troupe was a Madison square company, and were all well up in their parts. The play is strictly an American one and deals with every day facts, only slightly exagerated. There is enough merit in it to keep the audience in a good humor, and all who witnessed it were well pleased.

**Desires to Bear Testimony.**

Henry Thorne, traveling secretary of the Y. M. C. A., writes from Exeter Hall, Strand, London, February 2nd, 1888:

"I desire to bear my testimony to the value of Allcock's Porous Plasters. I have used them for pains in the back and side arising from rheumatic and other causes, never without deriving benefit from their application. They are easily applied and very comforting. Those engaged as I am in public work which involves exposure to sudden changes of temperature, will do well to keep a supply of Allcock's Porous Plasters in their portmanteaus."

John Denin, near Sullivan, was killed by a passing train.


## Buckwheat Cakes.

The old way of setting to raise over night by the use of yeast, while the cakes were light yet there was always a well founded suspicion that buckwheat cakes made in that manner were indigestible and unwholesome, because of the chemical action that takes place, so alters the flour from its original character, that the souring or decomposing process continues in the stomach, followed by dyspepsia and kindred troubles.

The new way does away with all fermentation, souring etc., and places upon the table smoking hot buckwheat cakes in 12 minutes or less. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the element that superseded the old methods. Buckwheat and all griddle cakes made with Dr. Price's Powder are not only exceedingly light and delicious, but can be enjoyed by dyspeptics and invalids with impunity. Dr. Prices Cream is the only baking powder containing the whites of eggs.


### S. V. WHITE

**The Great Wall Street Operator Who Has Just Failed.**

Stephen Van Cullen White, whose failure has created so great a sensation,

has been a pillar in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, N. Y., for a number of years. He was born August 1, 1831, in Chatham county, N. C., his father being a descendent of a Pennsylvania Quaker family, which migrated south after the revolution, and his mother a member of one of the oldest families of his native state. His father was a bitter opponent of slavery and was compelled to leave the state during the Nat Turner uprising in 1831, six months after young Stephen was born. The elder brother paid for his tuition in Knox college in 1854. After graduating from college he became a bookkeeper in St. Louis. He was admitted to the bar subsequently and began practice in Des Moines, Iowa. He was successful, but in 1865 came to New York and joined a Wall street firm, which was afterwards known as Martin & White, and in 1882 as S. V. White & Co. Mr. White made his greatest reputation upon the street in connection with Delaware, Lackawanna and western stock in March, 1884. He cleared at least $1,000,000 by the operation. He was a great friend of the late Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. White's downfall is owing to his being a bull on corn. He carried 16,000,000 bushels and the price had fallen from seventy to fifty-two, making his losses some $2,000,000.

That tired feeling now so often heard of, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives mental and bodily strength.

The Decatur Journal says: "John Shookman, of Fort Wayne, was in our city last week shaking hands with old friends.—Mrs. Geo. W. Richards left for her home at Fort Wayne last Friday, after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Joe Hart.—Samuel Pollison, an old Decatur boy, who is residing at Fort Wayne, was in the city Saturday."


### LOOK YOUNG!

Prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using LEXTRELLE OIL. Preserves a youthful, plump, fresh condition of the features. It is perfection, clean, pure, invisible, stainless, harmless, and will not soil the most delicate fabric. Prevents chapping, cracking. Keeps skin soft, smooth. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists; large size prepaid by express on receipt of $1.00. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief, 15c.

Catarrh of the Bladder cured by BUCHU-PAIBA.


**Kansas City Sleeper.**

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,

12-eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Northern Indiana reports a shortage in the pawpaw crop.


## ONE MASS OF SCALES.

*Afflicted 3 Years by Dreadful Skin and Blood Diseases, with Intense Pain and Loss of Hair.*

*All Other Remedies Fail. Relieved Instantly and Cured in Four Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.*

I have a few words to say regarding the Cuticura Remedies. They have cured me in four weeks' time from a Skin and Blood Disease which I had for over three years. At certain times, my skin would be very sore, and always kept cracking and peeling off in white scales. In cold weather my face was one mass of scales. When in the cold air the pain was intense; it would almost bring tears to my eyes, and my blood also being in a poor condition, with a loss of hair. I have tried every known remedy that was recommended to me, but it was of no use, and gave me very little benefit. So hearing of your Cuticura Remedies, I concluded to give them a trial. The first application gave me almost instant relief. In a few weeks' time I found myself cured, and I am thankful for what they have done for me. Your Cuticura Remedies are a blessing to those who may have the opportunity to use them. I can recommend them to any one. EDMOND KERAS. 2017 Union Ave., Chicago, Ill.

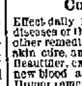
### Cuticura Remedies

Effect daily more great cures of humors and diseases of the skin, scalp and blood than all other remedies combined. Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin Beautifier, externally, Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of Humor remedies, internally, cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply and blotchy diseases of the skin, scalp and blood from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by Cuticura Soap.



OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all pains, inflammation, and weaknesses of the aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous and infallible.


### HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

**Greatly Reduced Rates via Illinois Central, August 25th and September 29th.**

On the above dates the Illinois Central railroad will sell harvest excursion tickets at very low rates to all points on its lines west of and including Iowa Falls, Iowa, to Sioux City, Sioux Falls and points beyond; also to points on its line south of Cairo (excepting New Orleans), to points on the Mobile and Ohio railroad (excepting Mobile), and to points beyond in southwestern Louisiana on the Southern Pacific and to points in Arkansas and Texas; also from all points on its lines north of Cairo to all agricultural districts in the west, northwest, south and southeast. Tickets good to return for thirty days. For rates and full information call on any ticket agent of the Illinois Central railroad or connecting lines, or address J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Iowa, or F. B. Bowes, 194 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A.,

8-24-d-w-1m Chicago, Ill.


## DREADED QUICKSANDS.

How to Escape From Them.

Like a man sinking in a quicksand is that person who suffers from nervousness, weakness and disease. He gets into it without knowing it, and only realizes his danger when he finds himself slowly, but surely, declining in health and strength.

There is but one sure way to escape from the quicksand—get out before sinking too deep. The same rule applies to disease—use the right remedy before it is too late.

All, therefore, who find their powers of mind and thought weakened, their nerves unstrung and unsteady, nights sleepless and unrefreshing, bodies tired and exhausted, blood poor with malaria digestion impaired, kidneys and liver out of order and bowels constipated, should realize that they are sinking in the quicksand of disease, and that they must use Dr. Greene's Nervura to cure now—at once—or it may be fatally too late.

Dr. Greene's Nervura, the Nerve, Brain and Blood invigorator, is absolutely sure in all such cases. It is guaranteed purely vegetable and harmless. For sale by druggists, $1.00 per bottle. Use it sufferer, and it will certainly restore you to health.

"Dr. Greene's Nervura cured me. I take great pleasure in stating that Dr. Greene's Nervura is the finest and best nerve medicine that I have ever taken, and I advise any sufferer with nervous diseases or nervous prostration to use Dr. Greene's Nervura, the best nerve remedy discovered. JOSEPH A. CALLACK, 224 Maple Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

N. B. Dr. Greene, the successful specialist, is curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th street, New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

## If You Have

no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

## Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

We are selling Light Suits at Light Prices; in fact it may be said that the Suits are lighter than the Prices, though the material of which they are made is of the feather-weight variety. Never before have we been able to offer an article that in point of Durability, Quality and finish began to match Our Summer Suits for '91,

## A. FOSTER, 16 West Wayne St.

## D. L. HARDING,

Insurance and Loans,

ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sun Fire Office London assets | $9,000,000 |
| Phoenix of Hartford, assets | 5,700,000 |
| Milwaukee Mechanics, assets | 1,750,000 |
| Northwestern National, assets | 1,500,000 |
| Mutual Benefit Life, assets | 47,000,000 |
| Travelers Accident, assets | 10,000,000 |

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

## WAH KEE & CO.,

TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

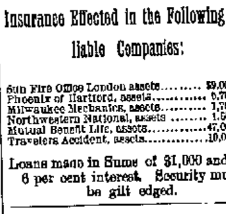
Tea Imported right from the Old Country, gauranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK,

8 West Wayne St.

Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

## Health is Wealth!




DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pellens, 91 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

## THE LEADER

If you are looking for a Stove or Range, we have a full line of

FAVORITE STOVES and RANGES—They are the Best.

Made at prices that will satisfy you. We have a full line of Tinware, Hardware, etc. Also a Tin Shop connected with our store and do all kinds of tin work.

All Stoves Warranted. Please call and look our goods over.

THE LEADER, 19 and 21 W. Main St.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.


### Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

**Pennsylvania Lines.**

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

In effect June 7, 1891.

| ARRIVES. | EAST BOUND. | DEPARTS. |
|---|---|---|
| No. 20—12 20 pm | | 12 30 pm |
| *No. 22— 2 45 pm | | 2 50 pm |
| *No. 8— 7 45 pm | | 7 55 pm |
| *No. 2— 6 50 pm | | 9 00 pm |
| *No. 4 5 00 am | | 5 15 am |
| No. 36 Crestline Accommodation | | 7 30 am |
| †No. 40— 1 55 am from Chicago | | |
| No. 38—10 20 pm from Chicago | | |
| No. 48— 8 40 am from Plymouth | | |

| ARRIVES. | WEST BOUND. | DEPARTS. |
|---|---|---|
| *No. 5— 5 35 am | | 5 45 am |
| No. 1—11 30 am | | 11 50 am |
| *No. 25— 1 05 pm | | 1 10 pm |
| *No. 9— 5 00 pm | | 5 05 pm |
| †No. 7— 5 18 pm | | 5 25 pm |
| *No. 3— 1 35 am | | 1 45 am |
| No. 37— Chicago Accommodation | | 7 30 am |
| No. 47—Plymouth Accommodation | | 4 30 pm |
| No. 35—6 45 pm from Crestline | | |

*Daily.

†Daily except Monday.

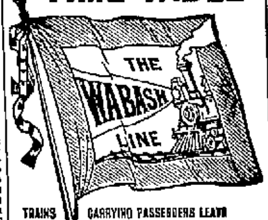
All other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line).

| Trains leave Warsaw going north. | Trains leave Wabash going south. |
|---|---|
| No. 1, 4:35 p m | No. 2, 11:45 p m |
| No. 3, 10:38 a m | No. 4, 7:22 p m |
| No. 5, 11:40 p m | No. 6, 7:30 a m |
| *No. 9, 7:15 a m | *No. 10, 10.20 a. m |

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A. *Sunday only. Elkhart, Ind.

## TIME TABLE




TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

| GOING EAST. | DEPART |
|---|---|
| New York and Boston Limited, daily | 5 03 am |
| Toledo Express, except Sunday | 1 25 pm |
| Atlantic Express, daily | 5 25 pm |
| Local Freight | 5 50 am |

| GOING WEST. | DEPART |
|---|---|
| Pacific Express, daily | 8 48 am |
| Kansas City Express, except Sunday | 1 40 pm |
| Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday | 3 30 pm |
| St. Louis Limited, daily | 3 17 pm |

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

| Lv. Fort Wayne. | Ar. Indianapolis. |
|---|---|
| 3 48 am | 10 30 am |
| 1 40 pm | 8 20 pm |
| Lv. Indianapolis. | Ar. Fort Wayne. |
| 15 am | 1 10 pm |
| 1 10 pm | 8 20 am |
| 7 00 pm | 4 53 am |

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

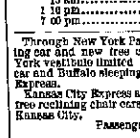
Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City. R. G. THOMPSON,

Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

| SOUTHWARD. | ARRIVE. |
|---|---|
| No. 162, Way Freight | 6 30 pm |
| No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail | 10 20 a m |
| No. 153, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex | 8 05 pm |
| NORTHWARD. | DEPART. |
| No. 163, Way Freight | 6 40 pm |
| No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail | 11 50 am |
| No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex | 4 40 pm |

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and—



LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. *2 Passenger | Arrives | 11 45 am |
| No. 14 Passenger | " | 10 15 pm |
| No. 110 Local | " | 3 00 pm |

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 11 Passenger | Leaves | 7 30 am |
| No. *3 Passenger | " | 3 50 pm |
| No. 19 Local | " | 5 30 pm |

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on R. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in effect Sept. 10, '91

GOING NORTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| *For Grand Rapids and North | Lv 8 25 a m |
| " " " " | " 5 05 a m |
| For Grand Rapids | " 8 10 p m |
| From Richmond | Ar 6 10 p m |

GOING SOUTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| For Richmond and Cincinnati | Lv 5 45 a m |
| " " " | " 12 45 p m |
| " " " | " 12 10 a m |
| From Grand Rapids | Ar 7 15 p m |

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

## NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

[Standard Time.]

| | ARRIVE. | DEPART. |
|---|---|---|
| Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east | 1 30 pm | 1 45 pm |
| Local Freight, east | 6 05 pm | 6 10 am |
| Chicago Passenger, west | 1 45 pm | 2 00 pm |
| Local Freight, west | 6 20 pm | 6 45 am |

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.


RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS

Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin on New York, San Francisco, Philadelphia or Boston Exchanges.

Investment stocks and bonds a specialty.

A. R. CHISOLM & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers.

61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

(Established 1878.) Send for Circular.

3-29-d-w-1m

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sunday, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

8 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, IND

Heat Your Homes

With the

Florida Steam Heating Boiler

For Health and Comfort.

Sold and Applied by

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and hot water Heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED,

Reasonable Prices

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY

180 Calhoun Street.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad is the only Line Running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Dining Cars, between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago.

Chair Cars on Day Trains and Sleeping Cars on Night Trains between Cincinnati, Indianapolis Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Detroit. Chair Car between Cincinnati and Keokuk.

The Finest on Earth.

M. D. WOODFORD, President & General Manager.

E. O. McCORMICK, General Passenger & Ticket Agent.

CINCINNATI, O.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 12-tf

Purify YOUR Blood WITH Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle: Six for $5 at Druggists.

La Derma.

The only natural remedy known to science for removing hair from face, lips, chin and arms without injuring the skin. All questions answered and satisfaction guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Address

LA DERMA CO., Box 594, Chicago, Ill.

# WHY Royal Baking Powder is Best.

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, for I have so found it in many tests made both for that company and the United States Government.

"I will go still further and state that because of the facilities that company have for obtaining perfectly pure cream of tartar, and for other reasons dependent upon the proper proportions of the same, and the method of its preparation

"the Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the Purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D."
*Late United States Government Chemist*


### *WANTED.*

WANTED—A girl to learn dress making. Apply at 140 West Jefferson street

WANTED—A young girl to assist in doing housework. Apply at once at 328 East Wayne street. tf

WANTED—MEN—Salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply at once. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Chicago. 8-29-w-s-1m

WANTED—Girl for general housework, at 186 West Berry street. Must furnish good reference. Apply at 74 Calhoun street, 2nd floor. 25-6t

WANTED—100 girls to learn my system of dressmaking. School room opposite Cathedral, over 162 Calhoun. L. M. & L. A. McDermut. 9-23-1m

WANTED—All persons interested, to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the Sentinel office for $2.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Everybody to call on D. F. Comparet, 16 East Columbia street, for fresh Butter, Eggs, Poultry and all kinds of Country Produce. Telephone 325. 15-tf

WANTED—everybody to come and see our nice rockers $3.50 to $4.25. Nice bedroom lounges, $9.00, $10.00 and $12. A nice parlor suit, $30.00. Parlor tables at cost. F. E. Houts, 86 Clinton street. 7-tf

WANTED—You to know that you can get all kinds of viewing done by calling on or addressing J. B., the Photographer, 100 Olive street. Get a picture of your family and residence. All work guaranteed. 9-23-1m

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED—You to know that Strawn's is the best place to get all kinds of Photographs. The new process enamel finish is a specialty. Our work is guaranteed the best, come any day—always good light. Corner of Calhoun and Columbia street. 11-1mo

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jull w&s6mo

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 20 West Lewis street. The best help furnished at short notice. Situations procured for all kinds of work for either male or female. Mrs. Lahey, successor to Mrs. Fitzgerald. 9-23-1m.

READ, THINK, ACT.—I will send to any one sending me their name and address a pamphlet to read, about which you will think, and I know you will act. None who are sick with any disease, male or female, can afford to miss an opportunity like I offer. Dr. Jno. J. Ogle, corner Holton and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. 12-1m

GENERAL AGENTS and canvassers looking for a permanent money making business, no competition, should secure the sale of the Patent Adjustable Shoe. Address with stamp, CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO., Salem, Mass. 3-1m

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN, 16 West Main St.

### *FOR RENT.*

FOR RENT—The Woodworth dwelling house at 234 West Berry street. Apply at Woodworth's Drug Store. 25-tf.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 30 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Two dwellings and three acres of land on Spy Run avenue. Schrader & Wilson, Agency, 46 Harrison St. 26 6t

FOR RENT—New 6-room house. Modern improvements; natural gas, hard and soft water in sink in kitchen, dum waiter from kitchen to cellar. Will rent cheap to right family. Inquire at 231 West Dewald St. 21-6t

FOR RENT—Dwellings, No. 130 and 132 East Berry street, all modern improvements; dwellings, 211 and 213 East Wayne street, 6 rooms each; dwelling, 138 East Berry street, on or before Oct. 1st; dwelling, 269 West Wayne street, on or before Oct. 10th; dwelling, 341 East Wayne street, 6 rooms; dwelling, 223 Madison street; dwelling, 130 Erie street, with stable; dwelling, No. 8 St. Marys' avenue; dwelling, 407 East Wayne street.
SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency, 46 Harrison Street.

### *LOST.*

LOST—On street car or at cemetery, a pair of gold frame eye glasses, with gold chain. Leave at 224 West Berry street and receive reward. 11-tf

LOST—A Pair of gold spectacles on Dewald, South Harrison street or Creighton avenue, possibly in Nebraska or West Main St. Finder will receive reward by returning same to Sentinel office. 15-tf

### *PROFESSIONAL.*

DOCTOR MARY WEHRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and residence, 86 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

## RAILWAY RUMBLINGS.

### A Well Known Engineer's First Experience With a Horse—Local Pick-Ups in and Around the Shops.

One of the most popular engineers on the Grand Rapids road, who, by the way, is a good looking bachelor, thought to pay some of his debts to his lady friends. With this end in view, and knowing their fondness for carriage riding, he went to a livery stable and engaged a rig. On leaving the stable he said: "As soon as a good supply of coal and water has been chucked in to get up a good head of steam, you may couple your engine to a coach and send to my address."

Soon after the team reached his boarding house and our locomotive propeller started out in search of his lady's house. Arriving there he failed to apply the air brake in time and he was carried by the siding at a high rate of speed. On reaching the end of the street he succeeded in stopping his craft and turned around and made another attempt to pick up his passenger. This time he was successful, and, loosening his grip on the lines, he applied an extra head of steam and as the horse plunged along the street he cried to his companion, "Jump for your life, we will meet No. 8 around that curve sure." But his companion smiled a heavenly smile on him and suggested that if he would pull on the straps and speak to the horse it might stop. This he did and found to his surprise that it was a success. Then he concluded to take his companion home, remarking as he left her safely on the sidewalk: "When you want another ride come down and sit on my side of the locomotive. I can manage that machine, but a horse is out of my line." It is needless to add that cards will soon be issued.

THE BRIEF BUDGET.

The Lake Shore pay car came in last night and left this morning.

J. E. Hunt, the popular Grand Rapids fireman, is on the sick list.

Nickel Plate Brakeman Witte has been promoted to a passenger train.

Ticket Agent John Ross will go with other bicyclists to Maysville tomorrow.

Division Superintendent R. C. Harris, of Hillsdale, attended the races yesterday.

J. M. Richards, passenger fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is sick and off duty.

W. H. Meyers, chief clerk in the Lake Shore offices, took a vacation yesterday.

F. Lindemann, of the Pittsburg round house, is again at work after a few days' absence.

Fireman J. Stuart, of the Pittsburg, who was off duty several days, reported this morning.

Quite a number of our horsemen went to Cambridge City this morning to attend the races.

L. Sweney and G. Burger, Pittsburg engineers, have reported for duty after a few days' absence.

The Kendallville fair will commence Monday. The Grand Rapids road will sell excursion tickets.

T. H. Gould, passenger engineer on the Pittsburg, is off duty on account of a severely sprained arm.

The Lake Shore train from the north yesterday brought down 449 passengers who came to see the races.

Shop Clerk Thomas Moegan expects to move into his handsome new residence a week from next Monday.

Trainmaster Cook, of the Lima branch of the Lake Erie and Western road, has resigned, to take effect today. He goes to California to take the position of division superintendent of the Southern Pacific railroad. Chief Dispatcher W. W. Cummings will assume the duties of trainmaster for the present.

Dennis Clary has been employed in the Pittsburg machine shop. The works are working with a full force now.

A. Schormeyer has returned from a week's visit with Chicago friends and is again at his usual duties in the Pittsburg roundhouse.

The Fort Wayne delegation to the McKinley meeting at Van Wert yesterday numbered 406 people. Many shopmen were in the party.

William Creighton, of the Kerr Murray works, has returned from Grand Rapids, where he was superintending some work for his firm.

J. E. McDorman, a blacksmith in the Pittsburg shops, burned one of his hands yesterday in a painful manner. He did not quit work, however.

Henry Turner, the thirteen-year-old son of Engineer W. Turner, of the Pittsburg, fell from a hammock last evening and sprained his wrist very badly.

Brakemen Stoner and Sharp are off on a vacation, and Brakeman Spencer has just returned to work after a short rest. All are working on the Nickel Plate.

Conductors Thomas Harper and Dreier have resumed their runs on the Nickel Plate. Brakeman Shehco, who was in New York some time, has also reported for duty.

Next Monday the Lafayette street car shops of the Pennsylvania company will start in running twelve hours a day, and keep it up until they catch up with the orders.

Matt Miller, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness. Charles Petzinger, of the same department, reported this morning after a several days' sickness.

On account of sickness in his family, Passenger Conductor W. E. Deerick, of the Pittsburg, was unable to go out with his train yesterday and Conductor James Finnell "doubled" back on the run.

As an inducement to Professor Gatling to locate his gun works at Marion the citizens donated him $100,000. This is enterprise and will, if the same spirit continues, make Marion a great manufacturing center before many years.

The past week there were two engines, Nos. 536 and 209, turned out of the Pittsburg shops. The former belongs to the eastern division. Engine 156 was taken in for repairs last week, making eight in all now in the hands of the machinists, one being a new class R. engine.

Bluffton is likely to be cheated out of the Chicago, Union City and Cincinnati road after all. Nottingham township, through which the proposed road runs, voted almost solidly against an appropriation. The Farmers Mutual Benefit association, which is very strong in the southern part of Wells county, was arrayed against the enterprise, hence the defeat of the appropriation. The election was held last Wednesday. The Bluffton people feel that the election in Nottingham township settles the matter and have given up all hopes of getting the road.

Conductor George Mogford had charge of the Lake Shore special train which ran between this city and Hillsdale during the races here and the fair at Angola. The special was a great accommodation to the people along the line and added much to the company's cash drawer.

Two engines, Nos. 123 and 141, just out of the Rhode Island works, have been placed on the Wabash road. They are eight-wheelers and combine speed with strength. They are to be used on the heavy passenger runs. Eight more are yet due on the order given the Rhode Island works.

Yesterday Engineer George Miller took Pittsburg switch engine 101 up to Chicago. En route he accidentally ran his elbow through the cab window, cutting a deep gash in his arm, from which the blood flowed freely. The wound was dressed at Chicago and will doubtless speedily heal. Mr. Miller is still on duty.

Captain R. H. Harrison and wife returned from the west last evening, and Monday morning the genial foreman will resume his old position. During Mr. Harrison's absence his place in the shops was filled very efficiently by A. Kinniard, who will resume his old position in the machine shop. Mr. Kinniard is a fine mechanic and will rise to a high position in his calling.

Last Thursday Conductor W. L. Benedict was acquitted of the charge of assault and battery in the Kosciusko county courts. The case grew out of an attempt of a passenger to ride on the Plymouth accommodation without the proper ticket. Some of the city papers stated the case wrongly and did Mr. Benedict and injustice. The result of the trial proves that he was doing his duty when he refused the passenger transportation and put him from the train. There is not a more courteous conductor on any of the roads leading into Fort Wayne than Mr. Benedict.


"Just as Good,"

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ½ pound cakes; worth ten times more. july18-ss26t


### Another Chicago Exposition Excursion via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Owing to the fact that the Chicago Industrial Exposition will not close before October 24, excursion tickets will be sold via the Pennsylvania lines on Tuesday, October 20, in addition to their sale, as already announced on Tuesdays, September 29, October 6 and 13. The tickets, including admission to the exposition, will be sold at reduced rates, and will be good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Sept. 24, 26, Oct. 5, 10, 12, 17.

A great scarcity of water is reported in Parke county.


## *How is Your Blood?*

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.
WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S. S. S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.


### *FOR SALE.*

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Meat market, doing a good business, in a good locality. Inquire at Sentinel office. 23-tf.

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 328 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—A good phaeton, only used one year. Also, one piano and organ. Will sell at once, very low. Call at Woodworth's Drug Store. 26-2t.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf


### A Dream of Happiness

May be followed by a morning of "La Grippe." Easily, and why? Because the displacement of covering in bed, a neglected draught from a partly closed window, an open transom connected with a windy entry in a hotel, may convey to your nostrils and lungs the death-dealing blast. Terrible and swift are the inroads made by this new destroyer. The medicated alcoholic principle in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will check the dire complaint. A persistence in this preventive of its further development will absolutely checkmate the dangerous malady. Unmedicated alcoholic stimulants are of little or no value. The just medium is the Bitters. No less efficacious is it in cases of malaria, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, dyspepsia and kidney trouble. The weak are usually those upon whom disease fastens first. Invigorate with the Bitters.

## That Tired Feeling

Is a [illegible] condition due directly to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. It is remarkable how beneficial Hood's Sarsaparilla is in this enervating state.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** Possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes, this medicine purifies the blood, and imparts a feeling of [illegible] strength which is comforting and satisfying. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for that weakness which prevails at change of season, climate or life.

**Makes the Weak Strong** "I have been convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I say this for the benefit of all other tired out, run down, hard-working women. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not only excellent as a blood purifier, but for all other female complaints, even if of long standing." Mrs. M. A. [illegible], Northville P. O., Mich.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

### Would rather be without bread

BISHOP'S RESIDENCE, Marquette, Mich., Nov. 7, 1889.

The Rev. J. Kosbiel of above place writes: I have suffered a great deal, and whenever I feel now a nervous attack coming I take a dose of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and feel relieved. I think a great deal of it and would rather be without bread than without the Tonic.

A GREAT BLESSING.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1, 1887.

I can most truthfully testify to the fact that here in Cleveland, several cases of epilepsy, which were cured by the medicine of Rev. Father Koenig, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., have come under my personal observation. In other similar cases great relief was given even if up to this time they have not been entirely cured. It would certainly be a great blessing if the tidings were more widely circulated that many could be cured by this medicine.
REV. ALARDUS ANDRESCHECK, O. S. F.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous disease will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by H. B. Noll & Co and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

If you are anticipating a hunt, don't hunt the city over to get an outfit, but go to the Sportsman Emporium, 58 East Main Street, and be made happy by looking through the largest and most select stock in the state.

EWART DETACHABLE LINK BELTING. The Best. Now the Cheapest. Send for REDUCED PRICE LIST of drive belt & other Specialties for Elevators, Conveyors & Machinery for handling any material in bulk or package. LINK BELT MACHINERY CO., 3901 Stewart Ave., Chicago.

## Why not Invest your Surplus this Fall in CHICAGO REAL ESTATE?

It Will Pay You the Largest Return.
It Will Prove the Safest Investment.
It Will Give You the Greatest Satisfaction.

BECOME A SHARE HOLDER IN THE GROWTH AND PROSPERITY OF CHICAGO BY A TIMELY INVESTMENT IN REAL ESTATE.

This is your opportunity for securing property well located, surrounded by substantial improvements and at very low prices.

THE NEW SUBURB OF

# BRYN MAWR

WILL BEAR THE CLOSEST INVESTIGATION.

**BRYN MAWR** is located on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, which has the best suburban service of any road running out of Chicago. *42 TRAINS DAILY.*

**BRYN MAWR** forms the center of about 500 acres of handsome rolling land, every foot of which we control and expect to improve.

**BRYN MAWR** is less than 30 minutes ride from the center of the city.

**BRYN MAWR** has a beautiful elevation of 93 feet above Lake Michigan.

**BRYN MAWR** is located between the flourishing suburbs of LaGrange and Western Springs. It is so near to these suburbs that their advantages are available to those who buy in our suburb, and in a short time these three places will be one.

**BRYN MAWR** has a fine new depot. The streets have been graded; sidewalks of composition stone laid and trees planted. Plans are now being prepared for the construction of houses. The village of Western Springs has ordered water and sewer pipes laid.

**BRYN MAWR** has a building limit so that only houses of a high order can be built.

**BRYN MAWR** has every essential of a successful suburb and will become an important residence center before the World's Fair is opened in Chicago

*Full-sized Improved Lots at BRYN MAWR can now be bought at low prices and on easy terms. Plats, Prices; Terms, Etc., will be mailed upon application.*

## B. F. CRONKRITE & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS, 119 & 121 LaSalle St., Chicago.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN THIS TOWN.

Choice business and residence frontages, improved income-paying property, residences of every description and desirable acre tracts located in all parts of the city. Correspondence solicited.

*BANK REFERENCES: Metropolitan Natl. Bank, Corn Exchange Bank, National Live Stock Bank.*

## RABUS THE TAILOR

Just received a full line of Fall and Winter Suitings, Overcoatings, Trowserings, Fancy Vestings.

Prices to Suit Everybody—Call and Examine.

RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

J. M. E. RIEDEL, ARCHITECT, SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

DR. T. J. DILLS, 40 WEST BERRY STREET, DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS. Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs. 135 Calhoun St.

T. H. McCormick, M. D. Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street. Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind. Calls answered in the forenoon. TELEPHONE No. 244.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, blind or bleeding itching chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross and Fellens, 91 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

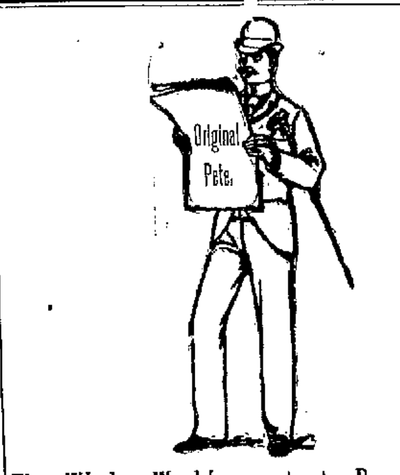
WANTED. Determined, reliable men at once to sell the choicest & guaranteed Nursery Stock. Good pay. Permanent position. Very best fast selling specialties and every possible aid to salesmen. We guarantee what we advertise. Address GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, (This house is perfectly reliable.—Ed.) Rochester, N. Y.

## L. O. HULL, WALL PAPER!

Cheapest Place in the City.
Paper Hanging, Decorating.

We do First-class Work and Charge no More Than Others.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.




The Whole World wants to Buy the Best.

The Best is Our Bid for Your Business.

Our Fall and Winter Buying has been done with a View of Offering You the Best Qualities at The Best Figures.

Superior Goods, Prices that Surprise

Will be found in Each department, and grade of our immense

New Line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

We have the stock that meets and gratifies your taste

## ORIGINAL + PETE,

52 1-2 Calhoun Street, Opposite Court House.

## PIXLEY + & + CO.

ENORMOUS STOCK OF Seasonable Goods is Open and Ready.

Such Qualities and Prices have never before been offered to our customers.

Come and see the Newest Designs and finest styles of the season in

MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

Everybody delighted with Our Great Display of

CHILDRENS' SUITS.

WE STAND AT THE TOP IN

STYLE, QUALITY & PRICE.

If you are not ready to buy come in and see styles, learn prices and get posted.

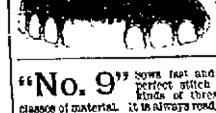
## Harvest Excursions At LOW RATES via Missouri Pacific Ry. and Iron Mountain Route.

To Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas and all points West and Southwest. Aug 25, Sept. 15 and 29. Good for 30 days, with stop-over privileges.
H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

## GAULT HOUSE,

Cor. Madison & Clinton Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.
Rates $2.00 and $2.50 Per Day. GIVE US A TRIAL.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 44 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



"No. 9" sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"
For sale on easy payments, rented or exchanged by L. P. Sharp, 53 Calhoun St.

## Special ❋ ❋ Announcement

OUR REMARKABLE OFFER OF EIGHT PIECES OF CHAMBER SUITS FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $29.75,

Has made quite a stir. Our sales of last week were immense. That goes to show that the people of Fort Wayne know a good thing when they see it.
By request of a number of people that had no opportunity of getting one last week we have decided to continue the sale for ONE WEEK Longer.

## CHICAGO FURNITURE CO.

OPEN TILL 8 O'CLOCK P. M.

CASH or EASY PAYMENTS.

**A Dream of Happiness**

May be fulfilled by a [illegible] ... Invigorate with the Bitters.

**A Bad Place to Die In.**

A new-stranded son of Thespis, writing to this paper from a wild place in the wild West, says: "Last week a man was killed here in a street encounter. The coroner who sat on the body appropriated to his own use a diamond pin found in the shirt front of the dead man. The sheriff came in and swapped watches with the corpse, leaving a $4 Waterbury, instead of an elegant gold time piece. The judge who tried the murder case, finding a pistol on the remains, fined it the sum of $20 for carrying concealed weapons, which amount he took from a roll of bills in the dead man's trousers. This is an actual fact.[—New Orleans Picayune.

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

**Large Rubies.**

Three rubies of unusual size were sold at auction in London recently. They were the property of the Burmah Ruby Mine Company, Limited. The first, weighing 1,155 carats, irregular in form and deep red in color, sold for £400. The second, yellowish red in color, weighed 302 carats, and sold for £65. The third weighed 284 carats, was dull red in color, and brought £33 12s.

**GO AND VIEW THE LAND.**

**Three Cheap Harvest Excursions.**

On August 25th, September 15th and September 29th, Low Rate Harvest Excursions will be run from all stations on the Wabash Railroad to the Great Farming Regions of the West, Northwest, South and Southwest. Tickets good returning for thirty days from date of sale.

The crops were never so good as this year, and the Railroad Rates, via Wabash, never so low. Whatever section you wish to visit, be sure and write to or call upon the nearest Wabash ticket agent for particulars as to rates, time of trains, accommodations, etc.

If you do not live adjacent to the Wabash, write at once to F. Chandler, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

**Ventilating Railroad Cars.**

A new method of ventilating railroad carriages and preventing dust from entering with the air has appeared in France. The more quickly the train moves the more rapidly the apparatus works. The air is made to traverse a receptacle containing water, which cools it and relieves its dust, after which it goes through another filtering before entering the carriage.

The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., are giving away a beautiful illustrated book, "Guide to Health and Etiquette." Ladies should send their address and stamp for a copy.

**Doing His Duty.**

Mrs. Speakerhald (hanging to strap)—I think it's an outrage and a shame that a tired woman has to stand up in a street-car.

Great Editor (from behind his newspaper)—Yes, madam, I'll write a scathing editorial on the subject for to-morrow.—[New York Weekly.

**Berlin Doctors.**

Berlin gives the carriages of physicians the right of way through the crowded streets. The coachmen wear a distinctive white hat.

*Checked*

—the frightful inroads of Scrofula and all blood-taints. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses the system of all impurities, and restores health and strength. It cures all diseases arising from impure blood. Consumption is one of them. It's simply lung-scrofula. In all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" effects a cure. It's easy to see why. The medicine that masters scrofula in one part, is the best remedy for it in another. It *is* the best. It's warranted. It's the only blood and lung remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money will be refunded. No other medicine of its class does it. How many would be left if they did?

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, (no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar,) because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

# "German Syrup"

**Croup.** We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure that it will carry them through.

Ed. L. Willits, of Alma, Neb. I give it to my children when troubled with Croup and never saw any preparation act like it. It is simply miraculous.

Mrs. Jas. W. Kirk, Daughters' College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I have depended upon it in attacks of Croup with my little daughter, and find it an invaluable remedy.

Fully one half of our customers are mothers who use Boschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the little folks must be a treatment for the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs.

# Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and

**DEVELOP FLESH.**

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, New York.

LOUIS BAGGER & CO. are the Oldest and Reliable, Most Efficient in Washington, D.C. PATENT SOLICITORS

# FASHION'S FALLACIES.

## WHAT EVERONE WEARS MUST BE THE THING.

**A Great Variety of Seasonable Materials to Choose From—Lace Jackets Are Very Popular—The Proper Dress for Dinner Parties—A Strikingly Beautiful Calling Costume in Mauve Silk.**

**One Woman's Views.**

A LITTLE says our New York Letter, it's a great consolation to get away from hot weather, even if it does enable us to wear those gay and colorful bits [illegible] praised by the poets as [illegible] the [illegible], and to go back to the days again when a good fitting tailor-made feels so delightfully comfortable, and the glow of health may be worn upon the cheek without bringing perspiration with it. The poetic picturesque and aesthetic girl may regret the passing of summer days, but the thoroughly stylish woman, who knows the possibilities of darts, gores, bias, and tones, welcomes the coming of those clear, crisp autumn days, with their crystal atmosphere so admirably adapted to bring out in strong relief all the graceful lines of a perfectly fitting gown. And, speaking of promenade costumes, it is surprising how few women succeed in dressing with perfect good taste for the street. They may have no difficulty with their dinner dresses, ball dresses or reception dresses, but the very moment they step upon the sidewalk the artistic and educated eye discovers that something is lacking in style or make up; that there is manifestly a tendency to overdress or to violate that first canon of the true art of personal adornment, to wit: That that which is out of style must be out of place, inasmuch as the particular charm of fashion is that it is fashionable. The old adage that what everyone says must be true exemplifies this principle. This may be paraphrased as follows: What everyone wears must be the correct thing to wear.

There is a great variety of seasonable material to choose from, charming woolens in delicate tone and soft textures, plaids, beiges, Persian lilac, gray blue, striped cashmeres, white and gray ribbed cashmeres and Sevres blue and navy blue cheviots.

A very pretty autumn costume for the week or more at the country clubs may be made in a red mousseline delaine with white figures, either with triple skirts, or if you prefer, with three large gathered volants. The corsage should be with basques and have a pleated plastron. Lace jackets are very popular, worn over foulards, only you must be careful to wear white lace only over light-colored materials. Black lace promises to become very modish, worn over colored material.

In my initial cut I set before you a sample of the very stylish tailor-mades to be worn this season, made up with cutaway basques, a double pelerine taking the place of the towering shoulders, the bottom of the skirt being ornamented in the same style. The corsage has revers running to a point at the waist, and the round front is set off by a small band cut on the cross. The rear breadth has fan pleats.

PRINCESS FOULARD.

As the cynics of all ages have taken particular pleasure in instituting comparisons between us women and the weather, possibly it might be advisable for me to outline the plan of a pretty outdoor costume for Indian summer, when for ten days or more autumn puffs a warm breath in our faces and indolent buds make haste to burst into bloom before a nipping frost cuts off all their chances. This very pretty outdoor costume is charmingly pictured in my second illustration. It is a foulard with a flower pattern made in princess form, bordered with a ruche of crepe de chine, and there is also a very stylish yoke of the crepe de chine garnitured with a pleated bertha. There is a slight cut-out which is finished with a small ruche of the crepe de chine. The sleeves have bouffants of the crepe de chine at the shoulders and also a little ruche at the wrists. As foulard silk is rather sleazy, you must exercise great care in cutting the bias strips upon which the ruchings are sewed. The seamless front of the bodice must be gathered somewhat at the waist. There need be no foundation left under the yoke.

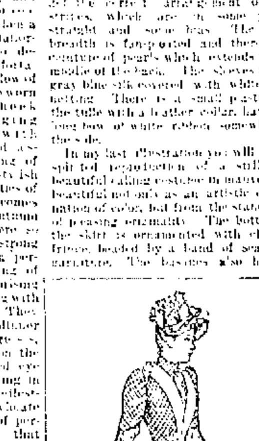
The dinner party, that most starchy and ceremonious of all parties, will soon begin to assert its sway, for, strange to say, people give dinner parties, not because they desire to do so but because they are obliged to do so. The iron-bound code of etiquette forbids you to decline an invitation to dinner, and, naturally, having accepted, you must make good your social obligation by giving a dinner to those who gave you a

STRIPED SILK DINNER DRESS.

dinner. Nothing will square this dinner account but something exactly in kind. You may repay a theater party by a swell luncheon, or you may settle a small dance account by giving a card party with a fine supper at twelve, but a dinner party calls for vengeance. You must, within a reasonable time, set about the task of causing your friends all the discomfort they caused you, make them sit up just as straight, act [illegible] ... others. We all [illegible] when we see others in [illegible]

My first illustration pictures a very pretty dinner dress in French [illegible] has a white ground made up over [illegible] taffetas, princess form, with a white [illegible]. While this seems to be a very [illegible], yet it is in reality quite simple. You must first make up the foundation, place it on a dress form and then construct the costume upon it in order to get the correct arrangement of the stripes, which are in some places straight and some bias. The back breadth is fan-plaited and there is a ceinture of pearls which extends to the middle of the back. The sleeves are of gray blue silk covered with white tulle netting. There is a small plastron of the tulle with a feather collar, having a long bow of white ribbon somewhat at the side.

In my last illustration you will find a spirited reproduction of a strikingly beautiful calling costume in mauve silk, beautiful not only as an artistic combination of color, but from the standpoint of pleasing ornamentation. The bottom of the skirt is ornamented with chenille fringe, headed by a band of scalloped garniture. The basques also have a



MAUVE SILK CALLING COSTUME

double row of the chenille fringe which run down till they meet a third band of the fringe on the bottom. The corsage is tight-fitting and has revers and ceinture, the latter being fastened at the back with a rosette. The entire corsage, sleeves and basques are covered with chenille netting, and there is a jabot of the chenille.

One cannot fail to note that many of the prettiest autumn costumes are exceedingly simple in make, it being the manifest intent of the designers to gain effect by contrast in color or by some elaborate trimming of lace or guipure. The insertion guipure with long points on each side is very flexible and readily adapts itself to a variety of shapes, but is more especially novel in application when used to cover completely a corselet or deep belt. Many of the lace and fancy guipure yokes extend down the front, and sometimes the back, as a pointed plastron which gives a very dressy effect; but many plain corsages have insertions laid on the outside and they appear, to all intents and purposes, as a specially made yoke and plastron combined.

**Something for Nothing.**

"One hundred dollars for forty dollars!"

"Fifty dollars in six months, or one hundred dollars in seven months."

"Average cost has been about fifty-five dollars to receive one hundred dollars."

These announcements are taken from three advertisements of different "endowment orders." The theater programme from which we copy them contains the advertisements of sixteen such "orders," "fraternities," and societies.

The promises made by these "orders" are much alike. They are exactly alike in one respect—that they cannot be kept. The member pays five dollars upon joining, an assessment now and then, and at the end of a year he is entitled to one hundred dollars.

How happy we all might be—if money could make us happy—were such a rapid overturn of capital possible! Eighty to one hundred or more per cent. in a year! When the rate is so big it does not pay to reckon it too closely.

If you ask one of the managers of an order of this sort how it can afford to pay so much he will tell you, probably, that it comes from "lapses." That is, John Junkins will fail to pay his assessments, and what he has already paid in goes to increase the amount due to Thomas Bodwell, who keeps up his payments.

Then those to whom the promises are kept profit by the losses of others.

It is simply impossible for an order of this sort not to be a swindle. Money lends in this country, on good security, for an average of not more than six per cent., probably much less. A positive promise of five per cent. is more than a conservative savings-bank will make.

Beware, then, of the delusions and false promises of these orders. Either you will make profit out of the misfortunes of others, or they will make out of your misfortunes. Or, what is more likely than either, you will all lose your money when the "orders" burst up—as they will.—Youth's Companion.

**London Girls and Men.**

It is noted in London that the girls are growing taller and the men shorter. The explanation is that men smoke too much and begin the practice too young. It stops their growth and injures their health, while the girls grow tall, healthful, and beautiful.

AN Androscoggin County woman, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, will have it that animals talk to each other. She had two cats, one named "Dot," and the other "Christopher Columbus." One day a little bird flew into the house in a dying condition, and C. C. was about to seize it, when the mistress interposed, and putting the still warm body into a box, buried the bird at the foot of an apple tree. Christopher followed and looked longingly at the box and then went away where he was not seen for some time. Only Christopher witnessed the burial, yet an hour after, going out to look at the grave, she found Dot had dug up the box and Christopher was just about to devour the dainty morsel. Now, if Christopher Columbus didn't go to Dot and say, "Mother, there is a little bird buried under that apple tree; get it for me, please," how did Dot know a bird was there?

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

## SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

**A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.**

Lesson for Sept. 27. Quarterly Review.

Lesson 1. The Word Made Flesh. John 1: 1-18.

Memory Verses. 11-13.

Golden Text. "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us." John 1: 14.

Lesson 2. Christ's First Disciples. John 1: 35-49.

Memory Verses. 40-42.

Golden Text. "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." John 1: 29.

Lesson 3. Christ's First Miracle. John 2: 1-11.

Memory Verses. 1-5.

Golden Text. "This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory. John 2: 11.

Lesson 4. Christ and Nicodemus. John 3: 1-17.

Memory Verses. 14-17.

Golden Text. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3: 16.

Lesson 5. Christ at Jacob's Well. John 4: 5-26.

Memory Verses. 13, 14.

Golden Text. "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Rev. 22: 17.

Lesson 6. Christ's Authority. John 5: 17-30.

Memory Verses. 21-27.

Golden Text. "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." Matt. 28: 18.

Lesson 7. The Five Thousand Fed. John 6: 1-14.

Memory Verses. 11-14.

Golden Text. "I am that bread of life." John 6: 48.

Lesson 8. Christ, the Bread of Life. John 6: 26-40.

Memory Verses. 35-35.

Golden Text. "Lord, evermore give us this bread." John 6: 34.

Lesson 9. Christ at the Feast. John 7: 31-44.

Memory Verses. 31-33.

Golden Text. "If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink." John 7: 37.

Lesson 10. The True Children of God. John 8: 31-47.

Memory Verses. 33-36.

Golden Text. "As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God." John 1: 12.

Lesson 11. Christ and the Blind Man. John 9: 1-11 and 35-38.

Memory Verses. 35-38.

Golden Text. "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see." John 9: 25.

Lesson 12. Christ the Good Shepherd. John 10: 1-16.

Memory Verses. 14-16.

Golden Text. "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." Ps. 23: 1.

INTRODUCTORY.

We give above the outline of the Quarterly Review. The superintendent with the aid of the blackboard, together with a school responsive to his call, in both teachers and scholars, can make of it what he will, and the exercise will be most profitable. Others will wish to give the time to the temperance lesson, or perhaps a lesson on missions, which they may select. For those who choose to follow the temperance lesson, suggested in our quarterlies, a few notes are herewith appended.

NOTES.

It takes many feet to make a "path," and many paths to form a "way." But "broad is the way that leadeth to destruction." And the reason is plain—"Many there be which go in thereat."

The best way to keep out of the evil course is to adopt the advice of the writer of the proverbs, "Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away." Many other plans have been tried: none have worked so well as this. Take some other road, find another path.

There is no doubt of it, the dram shop is set to do evil. Quite fitting the words of Solomon in such an application: "They sleep not except they have done mischief." All night saloons, for instance. We cannot afford to trifle with evil. It is after the words, "lead us not into temptation," that the appeal is put, "deliver us from evil."

"Bread of wickedness," "wine of violence;" they feed on mischief, their meat and their drink, literally, to do the will of their master, the devil. You cannot regulate such. Where wickedness is bread for the mouth and violence is wine for the tongue, wickedness and violence are not going to be put away while the institution remains. You cannot regulate a hungry fox so that he can live peaceably with fowls. Keep the fowls away. Or to be sure—strange we didn't think of it—kill the fox!

They were passing the usual temperance resolutions in the Indiana State Convention. The saloon; they said, "an evil, and that continually." Yes, an evil, but why continually? Some of us have not settled down to that; we propose to fight the saloon until it is not only considered a moral offense but a national outlaw, and there shall be found no place for it in our fair American civilization. There are two ways along which the seer looks in this passage. One is the way of the wicked and he says it ends in "darkness." The other is the way of the righteous, and "it is a shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." Thank God for such a vision. May it be ours! "The coming of the kingdom draweth nigh."

**Passing Events.**

A FAMILY at Norristown, Pa., keeps forty-two cats.

THERE are five prosperous colonies of Mormons in Mexico.

A DEAF and dumb book agent is the latest novelty in New York.

THE forest area of the United States is estimated at 481,764,598 acres.

TWO LARGE blocks of coal in the Presidential arch in Tacoma, Wash., weighed six tons each.

THE Lick telescope has revealed a tiny moon as a satellite of one of Jupiter's moons.

IN proportion to its population, Australia is the largest tea consuming country. England comes next.

A COMPANY has been chartered to build a bridge across the Delaware at Philadelphia; cost $2,000,000.

STATISTICS show that eight times as many murders are committed in Italy as in any other European country.

A MAN near Athens, Ga., has been taking gold for years from a stream near his farm which panned out about $1 a day.

A CALIFORNIA man is already taking steps to erect a hotel on the shore of the new lake which has appeared in Southern California.

EMPEROR WILLIAM usually travels with an enormous trunk filled with decorations, which he bestows on those who please him.

SOME one wants to arrange a regatta, to be participated in by all of the leading professional oarsmen of the globe, as a feature of the World's Fair.

THE school children of New York City have declared in favor of the golden rod over the rose for the State flower by 13,300 majority in a total vote of 144,502.

THE Kaffirs of South Africa have very queer names. Some are as follows: Sixpence, Shilling, January, February, Hell and Blazes, Two For Sixpence, etc.

A VAST "banyan" tree, covering between six and seven acres, has been discovered on the Bay Lord Howe Island, 300 miles from Port Macquarie, in Australia. It is surpassed in size only by the greatest of those in India.

THE ruins of the palace of the Queen of Sheba have not been found in Mashonaland, where the wonderful gold of Ophir is supposed to have come. But the Zimbabi ruins show that this great country was once the scene of a mighty civilization.

**BLESSED BLASTS.**

**The Ram's Horn Calls Sinners to Repentance.**

SELFISHNESS makes men blind.

PAIN and sin walk arm-in-arm.

THE furnace is a friend to gold.

A CULTIVATED devil is still a devil.

THE man who prays right will live right.

WHERE the love is little the trust is little.

NO MAN can go right who does not look right.

THE mother of most religious grief is unbelief.

A REAL Christian is the richest man in the world.

WAKE up a loafer and you will stir up a grumbler.

THE worst robbers are not those who carry clubs.

WHATEVER God commands us to do He helps us to do.

THE devil loses a soul when it has ceased to love sin.

MOTHER'S love is the same kind of love as God's love.

THE golden calf never becomes a cow that gives milk.

TOO MANY people worship a god of their own making.

PEOPLE very often get rich by minding their own business.

WHEN God looks at a man the first thing He sees is his heart.

"He that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger."

YOU can't be much of a Christian without helping somebody.

NO MAN has any more religion than he is willing to profess.

THE most dangerous sinners are the most respectable sinners.

THE Lord never tells us anything we can find out for ourselves.

THE hands that were nailed to the cross had no money in them.

GOD cannot be worshipped with anything less than the whole heart.

THE man who drives his brother out of his heart shuts the door upon God.

A COWARD can fight in battle but it takes a hero to patiently suffer alone.

THE devil feels good every time he hears some people say amen in meeting.

THE devil would rather lose a dozen drunkards than see one child converted.

THE greatest thing that can be said of any man is that he is true to God.

"I WILL feed my flock, and I will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord."

ALL sinners are lost except those who have a Saviour. Have you got one?

THE man who behaves himself keeps a good many other people out of mischief.

IF a man has the heart to give, God will see that he has the ability to do it.

THE preacher who never sees any fruit, is one who neglects to preach to children.

WHEN every church member gets religion in his money the devil will begin to run.

WHENEVER God shows us our weakness it means that he is about to give us strength.

THE battles of God can only be successfully fought by those who wear the armor of God.

THERE is not a man on earth strong enough to overcome himself without help from God.

THE man whose master is money has to do a great deal toward feeding the devil's swine.

THE world is full of people who tire themselves and others nearly to death in trying to rest.

THE devil's first work on earth was to try to destroy home, and he has been at it ever since.

GOD does not want his children to live on stale bread, but a great many of them try to do it.

THE man who weeps that those he loves may smile, does something that angels would like to do.

DOING nothing against the saloon is only another way of saying: "Release unto us Barabbas."

IT would seem as though the devil ought to feel proud of his work when he looks at a bad woman.

THERE are hypocrites in the church to be sure, but in it are also to be found the best people on earth.

**Composition of the Sun.**

Thousands of curious and ingenious theories have been brought forth to account for the fact that the sun, although he has whirled his burning disk across the heavens for untold ages, continues to burn without being consumed or his bulk being lessened in the least. Some learned men affect to believe that the great orb is a monstrous ball of gas, but even a great ball of gas would be consumed in its utmost atom in the course of a few thousand years. Others pretend to believe that its fires are kept up by the remnants of wrecked worlds which are constantly falling into its depths, but even this seems far from probable, not to say a purely absurd conclusion.

In giving his opinion on the last contention, one of the most eminent astronomers of the day has figured that a mountain range consisting of 176 cubic miles, falling into the sun, would only be sufficient to maintain the present heat for a single second; a mass equal to that of our earth would engender only enough of heat to last ninety-three years. If these conclusions are correct, and we have no means of proving them false, well may we ask the question: Of what wonderful, indestructible substance is the sun composed?—[Boston Journal of Commerce.

**The Resurrection Bone.**

It is well known that two, or even four, hours' incineration does not totally consume the bones of the human body, and there is always a mass of these left, which are thrown away as refuse. Among these bones is one which is believed to be impervious to death or decay. It is a small bone, part of the backbone, and is called "luz." It is said that a learned rabbi demonstrated to the Emperor Adrian that water would not steep it, fire would not burn it, a mill could not grind it, nor could any hammer break it. This resurrection bone is supposed by many to be the nucleus of the immortal body. Hudibras wrote:

All the other members shall, they say,
Spring out of this as from a seed.

**Her Wit Saved Her.**

The advice usually given, "Keep cool in danger! Don't let your wits desert you!" is good as far as it goes. But more effective, perhaps, will be an illustration of how a woman once saved her life by her cool courage, which allowed her wits to devise the plan that thwarted a madman:

A lady was sitting in her parlor in Paris at dusk one evening, when a man entered, and without ceremony seated himself. He had probably obtained entrance to the house as a patient, for the lady's husband was a doctor. She was astonished at his boldness, but still more at his personal appearance. His face was haggard, his eyes wild and his dress disordered.

After he had gazed at her for a few moments, she said, "If you wish to see the doctor"——

"I am a doctor," he interrupted, with a wave of his hand. "I have heard that you are a great sufferer from headaches. I have come to cure you!"

The lady became now really terrified, for she suspected the true character of her visitor. Her husband was out. There were no servants on her floor, and she could not call any, for the man had seated himself near the bell-cord.

Without betraying her fear, however, she replied: "It is true that I am subject to headaches, but how can you cure them?"

"It is simply done," said he, glaring at her. "I propose to cut off your head, examine your brains and turn them over. Then I shall replace them and put your head back upon your shoulders."

The lady turned deadly pale. Alone with a madman, and threatened with a horrible death! The maniac detected the change. "You need not fear," said he; "my remedy is painless. But come, we must be quick!"

So saying, he rose and moved toward her. She rose, too, and with a calmness, assumed by a tremendous effort of will, said, "But, sir, blood will flow and my dress may be spoiled; permit me to bring a towel from the next room."

The lunatic made a gesture of assent, and she retired to an adjoining apartment. From this she reached the stairs and informed the police, who came and secured the maniac.

"I recollect on one occasion, in a town down in Alabama, we had a great crowd in to see the afternoon performance, mostly negroes. I had gone to the hotel, and was lying down in my room before tea, when a colored boy employed in the place called me, and said there was a lady in the hall who was very anxious to see me. I put on my coat and went out. You can imagine my surprise when I found waiting for me a great, fat negro woman from away back on some of the plantations.

"'This is the gentleman,' said the boy, presenting her to me.

"She never said a word, but stood looking at me in perfect amazement. Her eyes seemed to grow larger and larger as she placed her arms akimbo, and stared at me. The position became a little monotonous, and I said, 'Do you want to see me?'

"'No, sah! I never axed 'em fur to see you. I want to see de clown. Lo'd bless you'ah soul, honey, he done bust me all up; deedy he did. I jus' kep' laffin' till eberyting 'bout me done come loose, an' I mus' see him once moah befo' I kin go back, for I nebber git another chance, dat's suah.'

"'I guess I am the person you're looking for, auntie,' said I.

"'Deed'n deed you isn't. You can't put dat on'me; you'se a man, an' I want fur to see de clown,' and no amount of argument would convince her that the clown was nothing more than a man, so she went away terribly dissatisfied that she had not closely seen the animal that had amused her with his capers in the ring."—*Cleveland Leader*.

The following advice to swimmers and bathers is given in the report of the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain: On the subject of bathing the committee recommend to the notice of the public a code of rules published by the society, entitled "Caution to Bathers." These have been drawn up and signed by medical officers of the Royal Humane Society at the suggestion of a lady, who has for many years studied the subject and considered its importance. The following are the rules referred to:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal. Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause. Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration. Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water, it causes a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet. Bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water. Avoid remaining too long in the water—leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

"Sam, you are getting pretty well along in years," said an Austin lawyer to an aged darkey; "don't you feel afraid you will die some day?"

"No, boss, I isn't a bit afraid of death. It's how to scrub along and get a libbin' in dis worl' what's boderin' me, heah, heah."

"Don't you think you will kinder wince when old man Death knocks at the door and says, 'Come along, Sam, we have got use for you in the other world?'"

"Not a bit, boss, not a bit. I'll tell yer about dat. Did you ebber go to der cirkus?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Did, hey? Well, after de show was all ober an' yer was streamin' out of de front door of de canvass, didn't yer nebber feel sober-like, an' as though yer'd spent yer 50 cents fer nuffin?"

"Well, Sam, that about illustrates it."

"Yes. Well, when de icy han' ob death is laid on yer pulse, dat's jes' about how yer will feel. Yer'll feel as if yer wanted ter go hum an' see de ole folks an' do chams what's gone afore, an' yer'll jist feel tired an' out of sorts, an' all yer'll want is ter rest, jist rest. Dat's my theology, boss, an' I done got through carin' what de preachers say."—*Texas Siftings*.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A Missouri policeman is named Golightly. Goslowly would be an appropriate name for many in New York.

# Vanderbilt's

Check is no stronger in Wall street than the word of Mr. H. G. Saunders, a prominent carpenter and builder of Auburn, N. Y., is among his fellow-citizens. He says under date of Aug. 4, 1891:

**"I Pin My Faith**

to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Whenever I see any one 'broken up' or 'run down' I say, 'You just take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will bring you out all right.' In heavy work I sometimes get tired out and stiffened, but a day or two of Hood's Sarsaparilla makes me feel well. I have been subjected to severe attacks of Rheumatism in my arms and chest. A very few doses of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

cured me of the last one, when suffering intensely."

**Ravages of Time.**

Stephen Day was very fond of making high sounding speeches, sometimes with laughable results.

While calling one day upon a neighbor, he was shown a scratched and battered stone pestle which had lately been found in the garden. As it was passed from one to another, some facetious remarks were made in regard to its defaced appearance.

One person ventured to suggest that probably the dogs had chewed it. "Uncle" Stephen looked stern; such language applied to this venerable relic seemed to him almost an offense.

Patting the pestle reverently with his big right hand, he said, solemnly:

"Sir, those are the ravages of the tooth of time."

**Artistic Advertising.**

Undoubtedly the Ivory Soap people deserve credit for the best grade of illustrations now being used for advertising purposes. The series of full page drawings which have been appearing on the last page of the Century represent some of the most capable book and magazine artists in the country. The series must have cost no small figure. As yet the "way up" artists do not sign the work they do for advertisers, but I apprehend that it shall not be long ere we shall see in the advertising columns such names as George Wharton Edwards, E. W. Kemble, etc. Such men as these bring to their work, besides mere mechanical skill, a trained imagination and an artistic conception of things. These qualities, when used in connection with advertisements, command scarcely less interest than when used in the ordinary literary way.—[Printers' Ink, Aug. 19, 1891.

**A Stupid Maid.**

Miss Clara—Horrors! What in the world are you doing?

Maid—Pilin' up these books, ma'am.

Miss Clara—Oh, you stupid, stupid thing! You are not fit to be in a respectable family. Those are my novels.

Maid—Yes'm.

Miss Clara—Oh, how could you? You're enough to drive any one wild. Don't you know that some of them I've read and some of them I haven't?

Maid—Yes'm.

Miss Clara—And here you've mixed them all up, so I can't never separate them.—[New York Weekly.

**The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?**

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you book, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

**Told the Truth.**

Young Lady—I paid you a high price for these kid gloves, and a friend of mine, who is an expert, says they are not kid at all. He says they are made of cat-skin."

Dealer—Shust vat I said, mine tear young lady. I tole you zay vas kit gloves.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

**Reckless Lightning.**

Uncle Mose—Big thunder-storm yesterday. Lightnin' struck me tight on de head.

Employer—You don't say so? Get hurt much?

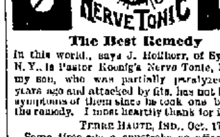
"Guess it did. I reckon nex time dat lightnin' will look to see what it's goin'."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**Bridge Building.**

The law of the United States is that bridges over navigable streams must be built under the sanction of the War Department. The law is to be more vigorously enforced than formerly.

A YOUNG woman is in greatest danger between 15 and 20; a young man between 20 and 30.




**The Best Remedy** in this world, says J. Hoffhorr, of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., Oct. 17, 1890.

Some time ago a sunstroke so affected my nerves that at times they were beyond control; eyes were dull and without expression, and a twitching of the muscles of the face and almost continual movement of the hands and arms, especially the left side. There was impediment of speech, and at times would be so overcome with dizziness as to be unable to stand. Heard of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; tried one bottle, and noticed a great change; tried another, and now can say that I am enjoying *perfect health, steady nerves and a good appetite*, which I had lost entirely before using your medicine.

FRANK L. GRACE.

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best, Easiest to use, Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

# CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

"A YOUNG WOMAN AT FIFTY,"

Or, as the world expresses it, "a well-preserved woman." One who, understanding the rules of health, has followed them, and preserved her youthful appearance. Mrs. Pinkham has many correspondents who, through her advice and care, can look with satisfaction in their mirrors.

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound**

goes to the root of all female complaints, renews the waning vitality, and invigorates the entire system. Intelligent women of middle age know well its wonderful powers.

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Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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when applied into the nostrils will be absorbed effectually, cleansing the head of catarrhal virus causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores, and restores sense of taste and smell.

**CATARRH HAY-FEVER**

TRY THE CURE. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.

Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

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For the most obstinate cases of Rheumatism Gout and Neuralgia. For sale by all druggists. Sent by Mail, Price 50 cts. CEANOTHINE M'F'G CO., Wooster, Ohio.

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Wanted in every County to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex-Chief of Detectives of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

**FAT FOLKS REDUCED**

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c, Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

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# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## THE MUSIC IN THE TABERNACLE SUGGESTS A LESSON.

**Wonderful Compass of the Human Voice—Perfection in Musical Instruments—Origin and Development of Music—Power of Sacred Song—Holy Art.**

### The Organ Dedication.

The magnificent organ of the new Brooklyn Tabernacle was dedicated last Sunday and the service was a veritable musical festival. Dr. Talmage's sermon, which was appropriate to the occasion, was on the text, Genesis iv, 21, "His brother's name was Jubal: he was the father of all such as handle the harp and organ."

Lamech had two boys, the one a herdsman and the other a musician. Jubal, the younger son, was the first organ builder. He started the first sound that rolled from the wondrous instrument which has had so much to do with the worship of the ages. But what improvement has been made under the hands of organ builders such as Bernhard, Sebastian Bach and George Hogarth and Joseph Booth and Thomas Robjohn, clear down to George and Edward Jardine of our own day. I do not wonder that when the first full organ that we read of as given in 757 by an emperor of the East to a king of France sounded forth its full grandeur, a woman fell into a delirium from which her reason was never restored.

The majesty of a great organ skillfully played is almost too much for human endurance, but how much the instrument has done in the re-enforcement of divine service it will take all time and all eternity to celebrate. Last April, when we dedicated this church to the service of Almighty God, our organ was not more than half done. It has now come so near completion that this morning I preach a sermon dedicatory of this mighty throne of sacred sound. It greets the eye as well as the ear. Behold this mountain of anthems! This forest of hosannahs! Its history is peculiar.

The late Mr. George Jardine recently made a tour of the organs of Europe. He gathered up in his portfolio an account of all the excellences of the renowned instruments of music on the other side of the Atlantic and all the new improvements, and brought back that portfolio to America declaring that Brooklyn Tabernacle should have the full advantage of all he had obtained, and although he did not live to carry out his idea, his son, Mr. Edward Jardine, has introduced into this great organ all those improvements and grandeurs, and while you hear this organ you hear all that is notable in the organs of Lucerne and Fribourg and Haarlem and St. Paul and Westminster Abbey and other great organs that have enraptured the world.

In it are banked up more harmonies than I can describe, and all for God and the lighting of the soul toward Him. Its four banks of keys, its 110 stops and appliances, its 4,510 pipes, its chime of thirty-seven bells, its cathedral diapason and pedal double diapason, its song trumpet and night horn and vox humana, all, all, we dedicate to God and the soul. It will, I believe, under the divine blessing, lead uncounted thousands into the kingdom. Its wedding marches, its thanksgiving anthems, its requiems will sound after all the voices that follow it to-day shall have sung their last song. To God the Father, to God the Son and God the Holy Ghost we dedicate it!

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy, that the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insects humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon the beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass are music.

The day of judgment, which will be a day of uproar and tumult, I suppose will bring no dissonance to the ears of those who can calmly listen; although it be as when some great performer is executing a boistrous piece of music, he sometimes breaks down the instrument on which he plays; so it may be that on the last day that the grand march of God, played by the fingers of thunder and earthquake and conflagration, may break down the world upon which the music is executed.

Many of you are illustrations of what sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the argument and the warning of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you surrendered as armed castle that could not be taken by a host lifts its window to listen to a harp's trill. There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the Gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the Scotch minister began to sing a familiar hymn of Scotland that was composed by David Dickenson, beginning with the words:

Oh, mother, dear Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?

He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and everybody in Scotland knows that; and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying Scotch soldier; and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power. Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages, and will keep on singing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates. I would to God that those who hear me to-day would take these songs of salvation as messages from Heaven; for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elijah by the brook Cherith, so these winged harmonies, Godsent, are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouths and take it, oh, hungry Elijahs!

In addition to the inspiring music of our own day we have a glorious inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than they were when our great grandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory! Dear old souls, how they used to sing! When they were cheerful our grandfathers and grandmothers used to sing "Colchester." When they were very meditative then the board meeting house rang with "South Street" and "St. Edmond's." Were they struck through with [illegible] they sang "Woodstock." Were they wrapped in visions of the glory of the church they sang "Zion." Were they overborne with the love and glory of Christ they sang "Ariel." And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." But how hard hearted we must be if, all this sacred music of the past and all the sacred music of the present does not start us Heavenward.

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to sooth perturbation. You may have come in here this morning with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of the first hymn you lost all those worriments and anxieties. You have read in the Bible of Saul and how he was sad and angry and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish King was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Farancii came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open, and that which all the splendors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments try this Heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. A singing church is always a triumphant church! If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If, when the hymn is given out, you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people who have voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, that where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music; and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of superstition. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing-room, the musical club, the orchestra, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste, and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent have become great forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fling of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder. But while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of false religions. False religions have depended more upon the hymning of their congregations than upon the pulpit proclamation of their dogmas. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day—the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to purposes of superstition.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang, then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would not be evident at all; they would be drowned out. God only asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time, he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice.

Another obstacle in the advancement of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have. This minister will do the preaching, the choir will do the singing and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing, the whole work is done by delegation of four or six or ten persons, and the audience is silent. In such a church in Syracuse an old elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the squire if he would not stop. You know that in a great multitude of churches the choir are expected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are interfering. There they stand, the four, with opera glass dangling at their side, singing "Rock of ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that the night before on the stage they took their part in the "Grand Duchess" or "Don Giovanni."

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God demands of us? Suppose that four wood thrushes should propose to do all the singing some bright day when the woods are ringing with bird voices. It is decided that four wood thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all other voices keep silent. How beautiful the four warble. It is really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into that forest and look up as He looked through the olives, and He would wave His hand and say, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord," and keeping time with the stroke of innumerable wings, there would be 5,000 bird voices leaping into the harmony. Suppose this delegation of musical performers were tried in Heaven; suppose that four choice spirits should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush, now, thrones and dominions and principalities. David! be still, though you were "the sweet singer of Israel." Paul! keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing. Richard Baxter! keep still, though this is the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would Heaven be quiet? How long? "Hallelujah!" would cry some glorified Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord!" would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory!" a great multitude of redeemed spirits would cry. Myriads of voices coming into the harmony and the one hundred and forty and four thousand breaking forth into one acclamation. Stop that loud singing! Stop! Oh, no, they cannot hear me. You might as well try to drown the thunder of the sky or beat back the roar of the sea, for every soul in Heaven has resolved to do its own singing. Alas! that we should have tried on earth that which they cannot do in Heaven, and instead of joining all our voices in the praise of the Most High God, delegating perhaps to unconsecrated men and women this most solemn and most delightful service.

Now, in this church we have resolved upon the plan of conducting the music by organ and cornet. We do it for two reasons: One is that by throwing the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the great multitude the choir, we might rouse more heartiness. The congregation coming on the Sabbath day feel that they cannot delegate this part of the great service to any one else, and so they themselves assume it. We have had a glorious congregational singing here. People have come many miles to hear it. They are not sure about the preaching, but they can always depend on the singing. We have heard the sound coming up like "the voice of many waters," but it will be done at a better rate after awhile when we shall realize the height and the depth and the immensity of this privilege.

I forgot to state the other reason why we adopted this plan. That is, we do not want any choir quarrels. You know very well that in scores of churches there has been perpetual contention in that direction. The only church fight that ever occurred under my ministry was over a melodeon in my first settlement. Have you never been in church on the Sabbath day and heard the choir sing, and you said, "That is splendid music." The next Sabbath you were in that church and there was no choir at all. Why? The leader was mad, or his assistants were mad, or they were all mad together. Some of the choirs are made up of our best Christian people. Some of the warmest friends I have ever had stood up in them Sabbath after Sabbath conscientiously and successfully leading the praises of God. But the majority of the choirs throughout the land are not made up of Christian people, and three-fourths of the church fights originate in the organ loft. I take that back and say nine-tenths. A great many of our churches are dying of choirs.

We want to rouse all our families to the duty of sacred song. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obduracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on the Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord. After a shower there are scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by His spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in Heaven, where they all sing, and sing forever?

I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has never yet been exhibited. Come now clear your throats and get ready for this duty, or you will never hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Frenchman sing the "Marseillaise" on the Champs Elysees, Paris, just before the battle of Sedan in 1870. I never saw such enthusiasm before or since. As he sang that national air, oh! how the Frenchmen shouted! Have you ever in an English assemblage heard a band play "God Save the Queen?" If you have you know something about the enthusiasm of a national air. Now, I tell you that the songs we sing Sabbath by Sabbath are the national airs of Jesus Christ and of the kingdom of Heaven, and if you do not learn to sing them here, how do you ever expect to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb? I should not be surprised at all if some of the best anthems of Heaven were made up of some of the best songs of earth. May God increase our reverence for Christian psalmody, and keep us from disgracing it by our indifference and frivolity. When Cromwell's army went into battle, he stood at the head of them one day and gave out the long meter doxology to the tune of the "Old Hundredth," and that great host, company by company, regiment by regiment, battalion by battalion, joined in the doxology:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

And while they sang they marched, and while they marched they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God, and then, instead of falling back, as we often do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### Indian Jewelry.

Indian jewelry is too vast a subject to be adequately treated in so brief and general a sketch as this. The universal custom of putting savings by in the form of gold and silver ornaments necessitates the presence of a silversmith in every village. The wife of a peasant whose gross annual income is but 200 rupees, all told, and whose house is furnished only with a bed and a few cooking-pots, wears on her person from 50 to 80 rupees' worth of ornaments, and other classes in proportion. The nostrils are sometimes pierced and the ears riddled with perforations from top to bottom of the distorted lobes; the ankles are by some castes loaded with heavy, bell-studded fetters, the wearing of which would be considered a grievous punishment by a Western belle; the head is laced with chains, studs, and plates; the arm is loaded sometimes from wrist to shoulder; toe rings are common, and occasionally rings on each finger are connected by chains with a large ornament or gold-set mirror on the back of the hand. All kinds of things are used for ornaments; natural marigolds are set with plates of talc, necklaces of cloves are considered good for the headache, and are certainly pretty; pewter, iron, brass, zinc, copper, glass, horn, shell, and lac are used for bangles, tons of glass and lac being annually worked up for this purpose alone. There is material for a volume in the quaint fancies and superstitions associated with precious stones, each of which is minutely classified in all possible varieties. Each caste and race also wears ornaments of distinctive forms, and though railway traveling has diffused geographical variations, it has by no means suppressed them. Without attempting more than a reference to this subject, it may be fairly said that the jewelry by which India is known abroad, such as the gold-work of Delhi set with precious stones, pretty and occasionally European in taste; the silver filigrain of Cuttack, which resembles the dainty metal cobwebs of Malta and Genoa; the Swami gold and silver ornaments of Trichinopoly and Madras, rough with grotesque, many-armed gods, and the chiseled silver of Lucknow, are not quite the best and most characteristic forms the country can show. Among the hill people and outlying districts are still to be found bracelets, necklets, and other gear, rough, indeed, in workmanship, but bold in design, resembling more the ornaments adorning the figures of ancient Hindu sculpture than the comparatively flimsy things made for the English market. Many of the best of these are too barbaric in general form for adoption by English or American ladies, who would object to their size and massiveness. Their simplicity, however, is real and natural, and very unlike the bald plainness the Western goldsmith attains when he cunningly strives for this precious quality.—*J. L. Kipling, in Harper's Magazine.*

### Pay To-Day, Trust To-Morrow.

Do not let your chances like the sunbeams pass you by, for you'll never miss your girl until some other fellow's got her. If you are high upon the ladder of fame, hold the faster, for your fall if you slip, will be the greater. Once down and you are little thought of and hardly noticed. People do not care how high up you may have been one time in life. The world has a cold shoulder for all, even genius, when stuck in the quagmire of ill-fate, and charity only comes to aid the memory of dead genius, and not to ease its struggles. Mr Bernard Biesley once wrote a pretty sentiment to this theme, which, as we recollect it, ran:

Oh, listen to the water-wheel through all the live-long day;
Your salary will stop about the time you lose your pay.
The fellow at the ladder's top, to him all glory goes,
And the fellow at the bottom is the fellow no one knows.
No good are all the "had beens," for in country and town,
Nobody cares how high you've been when once you have come down.
When once you have been President and are President no more,
You may run a farm or teach a school, or keep a country store.
No one will ask about you, you never will be missed.
The mill will only grind for you while you supply the grist.
—*The Age.*

Look not mournfully into the past, it cannot come back again; wisely improve the present, it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.—*Longfellow.*

# WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

## FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

**Self-Sacrifice Comes Natural to Women—Use and Abuse of Powder—The Royal Red Cross—About Women Doctors—Points for Girls, Etc.**

### For Nothing.

SELF sacrifice comes natural to women. Much of it is born in them, and what is not is ground into them from their childhood by education. For the sake of her home duties a girl gives up amusements and privileges which her brother would never be expected to forego for the like reason. As she grows older, this spirit grows, encouraged by all tradition and outside influence. Often its power masters her altogether, and her life becomes one long devotion to endless labor and acceptance of unpleasant things, that the pleasant part of living may be kept sacred for the rest of the family.

The purely useless side of this entire self-abnegation must sometimes strike the beholder. Such effacing of individuality is not uncommon. And it gives as little real benefit to the family as it does to the individual.

Putting aside the moral effect on the younger members of a family, brought up to regard their mother as a machine run for the family service, does the woman who so gives herself for the well-being of her family really accomplish all she desires? If she work without pause or slackening day in and day out, does she always feel satisfied with the admiring on-lookers that it is the noblest way to so spend her health and energies? If she renounces all recreation and higher life for herself, and gives up all communion of mind and spirit with her husband and children, is the reward adequate that is paid to them in a better kept house, a more bountifully supplied larder or handsomer clothes?

If over-fatigue causes her to become petulant or complaining, is not the atmosphere of home more greatly injured than the added cleaning and cooking can repair? If she is too worn out to give sympathy and help to the children's joys and sorrows what do the finer clothes and furniture obtained avail? And if, as sometimes happens, outraged nature gives way, and others must step into the breach, do their own work and the played-out woman's as well, and take care of her into the bargain, what has she gained by her extreme efforts that she has not lost by the break-down?

A life laid down in a worthy cause is not lost but gained; but is this cause worthy?—[Harper's Bazar.

### The Royal Red Cross for Women.

In the cut depicted the decoration bestowed by Queen Victoria on Mrs. Grimwood, the Manipur heroine. The Royal Red Cross was instituted by royal warrant, April 23, 1883, for the purpose of rewarding services

THE RED CROSS.

rendered by certain persons in nursing the sick and wounded of the army and navy. It consists of a cross enameled crimson, edged with gold, having on the arms thereof the words "Faith, Hope and Charity" and the date of the institution, with the Queen's effigy in the center.

The cross is to be attached to a dark blue ribbon edged with red, tied in a bow, and worn on the left shoulder. The decoration is to be worn by the Queen and by any of the royal family on whom it may be conferred.

The decoration is intended for any ladies and nursing sisters, whether subjects or foreign persons, who may be recommended to the Queen's notice by special exertions in providing for the nursing or for attending to sick and wounded soldiers and sailors, and, in the case of nursing sisters, for special devotion and competency which they may have displayed in their nursing duties with the army in the field or in the naval and military hospitals. Prominent among those who have received this decoration is Florence Nightingale.

### The Use and Abuse of Powder.

"Of all of the absurd and silly notions that ever I heard of," exclaimed a pretty little woman, as she tossed her powder puff into the box, "the idea that there is anything at all objectionable or disreputable in the use of powder is about the most ridiculous. The idea of a woman going about with her face shining like a china plate just because some stuffy old moralist has said that it is naughty to use powder. I can't imagine anything more comical than one of these soapsuds-finished, glace-complexioned women. I sat beside a girl in the car the other day, and just for curiosity I tried to see if I couldn't see my face in her cheek, and I assure you that, although I couldn't distinguish the outlines, there was a most decided reflection on that highly polished surface.

"Show me a woman with whom cleanliness is a fad, and if she is past the age of 35 I'll guarantee that you will find as many wrinkles in her face as there are rivers on a miniature map of the world.

"These super-clean women scrub their faces, and having heard that rubbing the skin is good for it, they simply polish off with a soft linen towel.

"Now, it is a physiological fact that the skin to be at its best must contain a certain amount of oily matter. When this is removed by the alkali of the soap or any other of the multitude of cleansing preparations with which the market is filled, the skin, as a matter of course, becomes dry and harsh. In due course of time it gives [illegible] myriads of little wrinkles, and the beauty of the complexion is destroyed.

"I know half a dozen women who are on the shady side of fifty who have complexions like girls. Of course all their acquaintances wonder at it, and equally, of course, they say: 'Oh, that is natural,' when the fact is that these women had sense enough not to wash all the natural oil out of the skin, or if they did they would replace it by some soothing compound.

"As for the use of powder, of course it will show on one of these porcelain faces, and, as a matter of course it doesn't look pretty, but if these same women will use a little cold cream, diluted glycerine, or other common-sense preparation immediately after washing the face and before the skin is dry, and at once dust the powder all over it, they will avoid the two-fold annoyance of wrinkles and shininess.—[New York Ledger.

### The Girl Who Teaches.

Sound health is a prime necessity for any worker in the world, no matter what the line of work may be, but it becomes of the greatest importance if the work is to be carried on in the school room, writes Caroline B. Le Row, in the September *Ladies' Home Journal*. There are not only the physical, but the nervous and mental forces are taxed to their utmost. The young graduate has hitherto gone to school to sit comfortably at her desk; to stand occasionally for recitations; to use her voice but little; to have constant variety in her work; to enjoy her recess with perfect freedom and in congenial companionship. As a teacher she goes to school to stand upon her feet all day long; to use her voice incessantly, perhaps, too, in a large room filled with the tumult of the street; to keep noisy, and, very likely, rebellious and disobedient children not only quiet, but interested, and to spend the recess in care of them in the halls and the yard. Besides this she is to stimulate their brains, and a certain amount of time—usually prescribed by a board of education, the members of which know little of the capacity and possibilities of the youthful mind—is alotted her, in which she must, somehow or other, succeed in teaching them a certain number of facts—no allowance being made for the slowness, stupidity, or disorder, which increases the friction of the work and delays the doing. No matter how complete the education, or how enthusiastic the spirit, the power for physical endurance is absolutely necessary.

### Points for Girls.

Your mother is your best friend.

Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents.

Tell the pleasantest things you know when at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

Exercise, and never try to look as if you were in delicate health.

Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Don't think it necessary to get married. There is plenty of room for old maids, and they are oftener happier than wives.

Enjoy the pleasures provided for you by your parents to the fullest extent. They will like that as a reward better than any other.

Take care of your teeth at any cost of time or trouble, and do without new dresses rather than neglect a needed visit to the dentist.

Most fathers are inclined to over-indulge their daughters. Make it impossible for your father to spoil you, by fairly returning his devotion and affection.

Never think you can afford to be dowdy at home. Cleanliness, hair well-dressed and a smile will make a calico look like silks and satins to a father or brother.

Do not quarrel with your brother; do not preach at him, and do not coddle him. Make him your friend, and do not expect him to be your servant, nor let him expect you to be his.—[Drake's Magazine.

### Women Doctors.

I cannot state exactly how many female physicians there are at present in the United States, but two years ago the estimate was placed as high as 3,000, or about one to every thirty-three doctors of the male sex, writes Dr. Lucy M. Hall. There are now about fifty colleges to which women are admitted in the United States and Canada, fifteen of which have been built for woman's especial accommodation. I believe that to all the Western universities having medical departments women are admitted.

The fees of women physicians range from $1 to $10 a visit, the average fee would probably be between $2 and $5. But sometimes the charge is $10 to $15 a visit. Of course women perform a great deal of service in the way of charity. There are several women doctors in Boston, and several more in New York and vicinity, the yearly income of each of whom averages from $20,000 to $25,000. In Philadelphia the highest figure reached seems to be about $15,000. An average of annual income from fees of seventy-six graduates of the Pennsylvania Medical College, taken ten years ago, was $2,907.30. Only ten of the seventy-six admitted that their earnings fell short of $1,000.

### Merely a Test.

The barber had adjusted the towel, patted his victim's face and proceeded with the opening scrape. It sounded like the noise of a street-sweeper.

"Do de razah hu'ht you, sah?" the barber asked.

"Hurt me! I should say so. It about killed me."

He procured another, and gave a long scrape.

"How 'bout dat one?" he asked.

"That one hurts worse than the other."

Still another was brought out and this time a wail announced the result.

"Dat'n hu'hts yer too, do it?"

"You infernal rascal, of course it does. What do you mean by getting me here and tearing the face off me? Haven't you got any good razors?"

"Deed I has, boss, but I kiner 'spected dat fuh er libe ob 'em needed honin' an ez yo face seemed right tender like, I thought I'd jes' take de oppertunity ter tes' 'em an' make shuh."—[Free Press.

### A Costly Gun.

It takes as long to build a 111 ton gun as it does to build the war ship for which it is designed, but does not cost as much, being only about one hundred thousand dollars. It requires 960 pounds of slow burning cocoa or 850 pounds of Westphalian brown prism to charge the gun, and the projectile weighs 1,800 pounds. Powder is not used as we see it for field artillery. It costs about $400 to fire the gun each time.

EVERY heart has its secret anniversaries, and the fact that they are secret shows them to be painful ones.

# SHORT SUNDAY SERMONS

## PREACHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS CLEVER PENS.

**A Great Deal of Heart Failure in the Spiritual World—Some Religious Reflections—The Great Record of Dr. Storrs'—No. 11 About It.**

### Heart Failure.

WE hear much said in these days concerning heart-failure. The heart ceases to perform its functions, and men die suddenly. The motive power that sends the blood coursing through the system has ceased, and there is no more life.

In the spiritual world, too, there is a great deal of heart-failure. Indications of it are on every hand. We have noticed a few, which we will give:

Absence from the means of grace. The term heart in Scripture is a figure of speech to denote the affections. When a professed Christian is absent from the prayer and class meeting, who is able to go elsewhere, it is because his heart fails to respond to the call of duty. It is an irksome place to him. We fear when we compare the numbers of the social meetings with the numbers on our church-rolls, that there is a very large number of the church who have died of heart-failure.

Desertion of the place of secret prayer is another sure indication of heart-failure. No one will habitually continue to frequent the closet whose heart is not in a healthy, live state. An abatement of such visits denotes weakness of heart that will soon end in heart-failure.

Penuriousness is another indication that the heart has failed to do its duty, and, as a result, the man is dead. If we are not mistaken there are many who show this symptom of death. This was the cause of the spiritual death of Ananias and Sapphira—a failure to fulfill obligations to God as regards money. What is the trouble with the millions of Methodists who promised to "give of their earthly substance according to their ability, to the support of the Gospel and the various benevolent enterprises of the church?" When we see how little is given in comparison with their means, we feel that it was death by heart-failure.

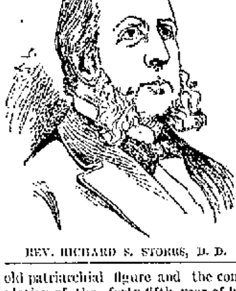
Worldliness is another manifestation of a failed-up heart. The theater, dance, and card-table, which so many feel called upon to defend, and which so many professed Christians see no harm in (so they say), is an evidence of heart-failure. And so they died.

A distaste, an aversion to holiness of heart, is another manifestation of heart-failure. Many died right there. The worst of it is that heart-failure in this world means heart-failure for eternity. Their hearts failed them in being and doing the will of God. The day would come, said Christ, when the hearts of men would fail them for fear. Only a heart fixed on God will be able to stand the strain which the momentous events of time and eternity will surely make upon us.—[Wesleyan.

### Dr. Storrs' Great Record.

Back in the colonial days pastorates of four or five decades were not infrequent in the American ministry, but with the departure of simplicity of life they have so lessened in number as to be little short of phenomenal. If, says the New York *Times*, five years more of pastoral work is granted to Rev. Richard Salter Storrs he will have been for a half century in charge of the Church of the Pilgrims, a fact which his Brooklyn flock will celebrate with even more gratitude than that which marked the observance of the fortieth anniversary of his installation, celebrated in 1886.

Dr. Storrs was born in Braintree, Mass., Aug. 21, 1821. He is consequently 70 years of age, this year marking both his arrival at the good



REV. RICHARD S. STORRS, D. D.

old patriarchial figure and the completion of the forty-fifth year of his pastorate. He graduated with distinction from Amherst College in the class of thirty-nine. At first his young powers were occupied with the study of law. He read Blackstone for a time in the office of Rufus Choate, but the religious element in his singularly strong nature led him to the study of theology. In 1845 he graduated from the Andover Seminary. For a portion of a year he was engaged in church work in Boston. In 1846, however, he came to the Church of the Pilgrims, in which his spiritual activity, ably supported by his pronounced scholarly mind and his social pleasantness, began at once to bring forth good fruit. Little time elapsed before his church became one of the foremost in the City of Churches. In a few years visitors were advised not to fail to hear young Mr. Storrs before leaving Brooklyn. This began in the middle fifties.

In 1859 the young pastor received the degree of D. D. from Harvard. In 1874 Princeton conferred that of LL. D. upon him. Thirteen years later Columbia followed with that of L. H. D.

Dr. Storrs has ever been an admirer of constancy, courage, and manliness. He is imbued with the American spirit as shown in politics and social life as well as in the history of his church. His broad democracy and the approach of the centennial year of the country led him to publish in 1875 his noted work, "The Early American Spirit and the Genesis of It." In the following year he delivered the centennial oration in New York City.

### Too Large Hearted.

"And you rejected him?"

"I did."

"He has the reputation of being a large hearted man."

"That's the trouble with him; he's too large hearted. He can love half a dozen men at the same time."—[Cape Cod Item.

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**Beware** Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back*. 185 JAMES PYLE, New York.

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Fort Wayne, Indiana.

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CARL FAELTEN, Director.
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ELOCUTION— [illegible]
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Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

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8-inch Suede Mousquetaires at 69c.

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12 Stone China Plates 80c.
12 Stone China Cups and Saucers 80c.
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American and English Decorated Dinner and Chamber Sets. 20 per cent saved at Wards' China Store, Sign Big iron dog.


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# Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1891.


## LOCAL NEWS.

The hotels of the city did an immense business during the races.

Born, to John Niemann and wife, of East Washington street—boy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lordier, of 37 Baker street, a twelve pound girl.

Mrs. Montgomery Hamilton and Mrs. J. B. Shoaf have returned from Mackinaw.

J. W. Harris, a merchant, from Warren, Ohio, is visiting the family of Attorney T. W. Wilson.

D. McGee, esq., route agent of the Adams Express company, of Mansfield, Ohio, was taking in the races yesterday.

Mrs. H. Wells and Miss Maud Barnett, of Huntington, are being entertained by Mrs. L. A. Randall, of Maple avenue.

Mrs. Henry Leykauf and children have returned from Huntington after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Mollie Kraus.

The Children's day services announced for tomorrow at the Grace Reformed church have been postponed until a week later.

Van Keuren Bros. is the name of a new boot and shoe firm who will occupy quarters in the new Arcade building. They come from Plymouth, Ind.

Dr. and Mrs. Dills and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Thompson attended the funeral of the late Fred Ninde at Camden yesterday. They went via Bluffton.

Hon. Lou D. Fleming, prosecuting attorney for Noble and Whitley counties, passed through the city yesterday en route for Ligonier, his home, calling on a number of friends during his brief stay.

Rev. Dr. Chas. Little, of Wabash, who fills Dr. Moffat's pulpit at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed M. Wilson, 290 West Berry street, during his stay in the city.

Rev. J. W. Lower, formerly pastor of the First U. B. church in this city, and who was recently elected presiding elder, spent last evening in the city. He will hold the first quarterly conference in this city October 10.

Hon. F. P. Randall brought to our office this morning a tomato of the Micado variety, measuring twenty-two inches in circumference and weighing three pounds and two ounces. It is thought to be the largest tomato ever grown in the world.

Attorney and Mrs. T. W. Wilson went to Bluffton this morning, near which city, on the Wassen farm, there will be a family reunion this afternoon. About 100 representatives of the Wilson family, from all parts of the United States, are expected to be present.

Theatre goers are delighted with the improvement in the orchestra this season. A drum has been added, which makes a decided improvement, but best of all, new music is being rendered, and patrons are not wearied with the old thread bare pieces of the past few seasons.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Bob Geyer, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Geyer, Sunday last.—Miss Francena Vince, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Vince, Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wormcessel, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mr. Wormcessel's parents south of town Sunday last."

Miss Maggie Miller is visiting friends at Chicago.

Judge Chapin was called to Roanoke today on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hartsuff have returned from a two weeks' tour of the east.

Hon. B. F. Clements and wife, of North Manchester, were in the city last evening.

Rev. John Merritte Driver addressed a great gathering of farmers in central Indiana today.

A bright eyed boy baby has arrived at the home of Ernest Breimeier, jr., 73 West DeWald street.

Mrs. Robert DeWald, jr., left this morning for a brief visit with her parents at Peoria, Ill.

Born to Geo. Kurt and wife, of Chestnut street, boy. Mr. Kurt is an employe in the east car shop.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. McGee, of Brierton, were in the city yesterday, taking in the races and the theatre.

Miss Burgess, of Chicago, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Bessie Burgess, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hattersley returned last evening from a weeks' visit at Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Cora Shull, of Auburn, who was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Olinger, has returned to her home after a pleasant visit here.

In the two year old pacing race this morning at the driving park, Callie S. was first, Nonnadele second and Fredalma was third.

Miss Lillie Goshorn and Miss Hattie Smith, of Antwerp, Ohio, were the guests of Miss Ettie Westover, of South Hanna street, yesterday.

The Germania Building and Loan association will hold their annual meeting and election of officers one week from next Monday night.

Secretary Patrick Ryan has sent out notice of an important meeting of the St. Bernard branch, Catholic Knights of America, tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Stout, of Burlington, Iowa, who has been the guest of Misses Lillie and Birdie Bowen, of East Washington street, returned home last evening.

W. W. Rockhill says the attendance at the races this week has been very encouraging to the Driving association and insures the permanence of the organization.

Word has been received by friends of Mrs. Mary Adkins and Miss Anna Garrison, of this city, that they are being enjoyably entertained by relatives and friends at Chicago.

Mrs. J. H. Pranger, sr., of 226 East Washington street, who was badly bruised by being thrown out of her buggy in a runaway last Monday morning, is slowly recovering.

A couple of males with two female companions, from the southern part of the city, were conducting themselves in a very unbecoming manner in the eastern part of the city last night.

Paulina Albrecht has been given a permit to build a one-story frame house on lot 56, Bond's addition, to cost $800; J. W. Limecooley, two-story brick store building on lot 1, Bennett's addition, $2,000.

The Huntington Herald says: "Some of the Fort Wayne race spectators from this city today were John Hilterbrand, Jasper Clayton, J. H. Gusman, Isaac Beard, W. M. Wilhelm, S. F. Day and Lewrence Leyman."

Mrs. Rev. J. L. Leeper arrived home today from an extended visit with her relatives and friends in Pennsylvania. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Essie McLaren, of Murdocksville, Pa., who will be her guest.

Amos Yoder, of Fort Wayne, has been spending a weeks' vacation from his labors here among friends. He has just recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, and is looking decidedly thin, says the Hawpatch correspondent.

There will be a meeting of the Bakers' union at the Custer house this evening, to which all bakers are invited, whether members of the union or not. The object is to imbue that organization with new life, and secure for it the demand that none but union-made bread be used, that with the label on. Addresses will be made in German and English. The bakers are an overworked class, and their hours of labor should be lessened. There should be a large attendance.

Pete Baker, whose admirable singing and comedy talents have held him for years in the front rank of theatrical favorites, will present "The Emigrant" at the Masonic Temple next Thursday evening. Mr. Baker will offer some novel musical productions and some of his original popular songs which have created such everlasting impression on the minds of every one. The costumes are all new and his company is said to be the best ever brought to this city.

About 5 o'clock yesterday morning William Devilbiss, who lives on the Goshen road about two and one-half miles from the city, was awakened by a noise in his room, and on getting up he noticed the window was open and some one had been in the room. He started in pursuit, but failed to find the party. Returning, he found that his pocketbook had been taken from his pantaloons, which hung at his bed, and between $15 and $16 abstracted therefrom, and the book was then thrown upon the floor. Mr. Devilbiss is almost certain that he knows the perpetrator of the theft, and he proposes to make it interesting for the party.

Rev. W. R. Wones, of Trinity M. E. church, of Fort Wayne, was called into this, his old charge, to preach the funeral sermon of Mrs. House, who died near Massillon and was buried last Sabbath, says the Monroeville Breeze. He also preached in the M. E. church in Monroeville a very acceptable and profitable sermon to his many friends and a large congregation in the evening. After the sermon, Rev. Haines proceeded to receive into full connection into the church several persons whose term of probation had expired, after which a general good time of hand shaking was indulged in and rejoicing together. Rev. Wones has a host of warm friends in Monroeville.

Miss Minnie Edmunds is entertaining Miss Bertha Kelsey, of Columbia City.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. W. S. Rogers will occur at New Haven Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Pastor Northrop officiating.

It was a merry party of friends that gathered last evening at the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, on Lumbard street, to do honor to the genial host's thirtieth bithday anniversary. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Piepenbrink, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Perriguey, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. J. Zuber, the Misses Clara Douglas, Anna Perrin, Louisa Schele, Anna Hamm, the Messrs. Peter Perrin, John Hobbs, Andy Hamm and Joe Perrin. The evening was spent in dancing and other amusements, including a bountiful supper. When the company departed they wished their host and hostess many happy returns of the day.

### BAD A FIGHT.

**Three Horsemen Indulge in One on Columbia Street.**

This morning, on Columbia street, near the Wayne hotel, some horsemen were discussing the relative merits of the horses participating in the races this week when two of them allowed their temper to get the best of them and became involved in a fight. One of the men was knocked down and badly beaten and then a third party rushed in and tackled the victor, giving him some telling blows in the face. The police were notified but when the patrol wagon appeared on the scene all the participants in the fight, who were strangers in the city, had disappeared. No arrests were made.

### BE IN YOUR PEW.

**The Pastors Invite "The Sentinel" Readers to Sunday Worship.**

Pastor Northrop welcomes you to the Tabernacle of the People.

Song service at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

"One-half Hour in Heaven, or Paul's Experience in Paradise," is Pastor Sims' evening theme. "Prayer" is the morning subject.

Preaching services at the First U. B. church, East Lewis street, tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching at the Berry street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. M. C. Cooper, and at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 m. Epworth league, 6:30 p. m.

Nebraska Mission: Preaching tomorrow evening at 7:30, by Prof. S. G. Battison, of Taylor university. Sabbath school at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. A welcome will be extended to all.

Rev. A. K. Zartman will be in his pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30. The Children's Day services have been postponed until one week later.

At Wayne street M. E. church the pastor, George N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to strangers.

Preaching tomorrow at the Free Methodist church on East Creighton avenue at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and holiness meeting every Monday evening at 7:30, corner First and Harrison streets, by Rev. E. Mathews.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor.—By exchange of pulpits Rev. Dr. Charles Little, of Wabash, will preach at 10:45 a. m. and and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church, preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Themes, for morning, "Bible Study," for evening, "Sin's Wages and God's Gift." Sabbath school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. men's meeting tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Practical talks, interspersed with songs from Gospel hymn book No. 5. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good." Bible study at 3 o'clock conducted by the general secretary.

Congregational church, Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.—Morning sermon at 10:45. "The Church of Today." Evening sermon at 7:30. "The Many Sidedness of Christianity." Bible school at 12 m., and Young People's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Welcome to all these services.

Central Christian church, corner of Wayne and Harrison streets—Preaching by Milton L. Blaney, pastor; 10:30 a. m., "If a Man Sue Thee and Take Away Thy Cloak, Let Him Have Thy Coat Also;" 7:45 p. m., "Cast Not Thy Pearls Before Swine, Lest They Turn and Rend Thee." Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.

A grand rally at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. song service at 4 o'clock, city time. It is especially desired that any who have been at the service during the past six months, will come, as well as those who have not. The auditorium, with its new dress, is very cheerful, and the services will be inspiring. Be sure to come and bring your friends along.

"That Unknown Country" and "The Life Beyond the Gates," have a marvelous fascination, as is evidenced by the throngs that are hearing the Rev. John Merritte Driver's discussion each Sunday evening. The fourth sermon in the series will be delivered at 7:30 p. m. People who have lost faith in everything and everybody, and especially infidels, are invited. Mr. Driver also preaches at 10:45 a. m. on "The Essential Elements of Ideal Manhood."

Rev. J. L. Leeper, pastor, will preach in the Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, at 10:30 a. m., on "The Great Acts of Elisha." Sunday school at 12 m. On the first Sabbath of October, one week hence, the Feast of Tabernacles will be observed by the Sunday school. The church will be handsomely decorated with the fruits of the season, and a beautiful service rendered. The church orchestra, composed of some of the best talent in the city, will furnish music on the occasion.

### TWENTY-TWO DEATHS

**Have Occurred During the Last Week—Grief Stricken Homes.**

The following deaths are recorded for the week in the books of the city undertakers: Catherine Pierre, 53 years, cancer; Thos. Lau, 86 years, old age; Bridget Keyes, 65 years, general debility; Albert Fulk, 3 months, typhoid fever; Frank W. Fond; Elizabeth Shepard, 8 months, congestion of brain; child of M. Kramer, 1 day, exhaustion; Annie Fisher, 28 years, purperal fever; Amand Pappert, 58 years, heart trouble; Wm. Beeks, 30 years, consumption; Rosa Kettern, 1 month, cholera infantum; Andrew Voors, 1 month, exhaustion; John Brake, 34 years, heart disease, Charles Durban, 1 month, exhaustion; Millie Rubin, 4 months, debility; child of Wm. Miller, stillborn; Ferguson Stewart, 18 years, diabetis; Louise Dickmeyer, 1 day, exhaustion; Wm. Finke, 35 years, accident; Charlotte Kincokeler, 14 years, dropsy; Henry Dornbusch, 43 years, brain fever; Emma Wefel, 9 years, diptheria.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Emma, the nine-years-old daughter of Wm. Wefel, 144 High street, died yesterday of diptheria. The funeral, which will be a private one, occurs tomorrow afternoon.

Last evening Major Weesman, night clerk at the Rich hotel, was summoned to Lima, Ohio, on account of the death of his brother-in-law, Emanuel Boehm, of typhoid fever. The deceased has been ill for ten days with typhoid fever and yesterday morning the condition of the patient grew gradually weaker till death ended his earthly career. The deceased was for many years a prominent resident of this city and at one time was a partner in the Pape & Boehm Furniture company. The funeral will occur Sunday.

Mrs. Inez E. Rogers, wife of W. S. Rogers, died September 24, 1891, at her residence in New Haven, Ind. The funeral will occur at 10:30 a. m., Sunday, September 27, from the M. E. church, under the auspices of Charity lodge No. 17, Daughters of Rebekah. The interment will be in the Odd Fellows' cemetery.

The funeral of William Finke, the man who was killed by the caving in of the Glasgow avenue sewer, took place yesterday afternoon and was largely attended.

Word was received yesterday of the death from typhoid fever, at Butler, Pa., of Henry Gumpper. The deceased was formerly a resident of Fort Wayne, and was a brother of J. D. and C. O. Gumpper, both of whom were at his bedside when the summons came.

### CUPID'S DARTS.

**Wedding Bells Ring for Happy Young Lovers.**

A letter to THE SENTINEL from Muskegon, Mich., gives the particulars of the wedding in Detroit, on the 23d inst., of two well known former residents of this city. They are Mr. Lou Allen and Miss Hattie Weyer, of No. 10 Hoffman street. The letter states that the groom is now one of Muskegon's most popular business men, and that he has secured excellent apartments in the Hotel Cadilac for himself and bride. The wedding was a surprise to the friends of the bride and groom. Miss Weyer, who is a handsome brunette, is about twenty years old, while her husband is twenty-four.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Anna Pohler, daughter of Gottlieb Pohler, will be married in this city next Thursday afternoon to Christian Elliott, of Fort Wayne. The ceremony will take place in the German Lutheran church at 3 o'clock."

Fred Nichols, of this city, was married Wednesday evening to Miss Minnie Johnson at Winchester, Ind. The Democrat, of that place, has the following concerning the ceremony: "Wednesday evening at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson, on Quaker Hill, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Minnie, to Mr. Fred Nichols, of Fort Wayne. At precisely 8 o'clock the happy couple marched out into the presence of a few invited guests and where Rev. Fowler in his most ministerial manner officiated and pronounced the binding words that made them husband and wife. The ceremony was short but very effective and brought the assembled friends to a realization of that golden adage, 'two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one.' The bride is one of our most prominent and respected young ladies while the groom is an energetic business gentleman and holds the responsible position of train dispatcher on the Grand Rapids road. Mr. and Mrs. Nichols left yesterday for their new home and will begin married life in a neat cottage in the metropolis of Fort Wayne."


**It Should be in Every House.**

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds; that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung trouble. Nothing like it. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bro.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

**Electric Bitters.**

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro

**Pennsylvania Cherries.**

Nice and fresh, 25c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.


### CIGARMAKERS' UNION.

**Election by Popular Vote Will Hereafter Prevail.**

The International Cigarmakers' union had a stormy time yesterday at Indianapolis over a constitutional amendment providing that officers of the International union shall be elected by popular vote, the debate consuming the greater part of the morning and afternoon session. The amendment finally prevailed by a vote of 154 to 117. Another proposed amendment was defeated requiring members holding retiring cards to deposit them three months before becoming eligible as delegates.

### MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Wheat opened quiet and without much change, but a trifle higher. Dec. has sold at 97⅞@c, and at 9:45 was 97⅞c. Cables show no change in the foreign markets, and New York was practically the same as it closed last night. The business opens slow and a dull day is probable. Local receipts were 260 cars. Out inspection 349,000 bushels.

Corn opened firm and a shade higher. The big out inspection and the brisk shipping demand were firm factors. Oct. sold at 49⅞@50c, and May at 42⅞@½c. Local receipts were 239 cars; out inspection 522,000 bushels.

Oats were steady at 26⅞@27c for Oct and 31c for May. Local receipts 229 cars; out inspection 53,000 bushels.

Pork quiet and steady, with Oct. about at $9.82½.

Lard slow at $6.60 for Oct.

Ribs at $6.07½ for Oct.

Live hogs 5@10c lower at the stock yards.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Wheat opened weak and continued so throughout the morning, declining ⅛c by noon. Receipts, 246,845; shipments, 94,837. No. 2 red winter, cash, $1.03½; Sept., $1.02½; Oct., $1.06½; Nov., $1.05½.

Corn opened strong at ⅛c advance, but subsequently declined ⅛c. At noon was steady. Receipts, 264,725; shipments, 128,830. No. 2 mixed, 62½c cash; Sept. 60½c; Oct., 59c; Nov. 59⅞c.

Oats, dull but steady. Receipts, 141,550; shipments, none. No. 2 mixed, 32½c cash; Sept., 32½c; Oct., 32½c.

Rye, nominal.

Barley, nominal.

Sugar, quiet for refined, cut loaf and crushed, 5½c; granulated, 4⅞@4⅞c; mould A, 4⅞c.

Coffee, steady; fair Rio cargoes, 19c.

Pork, dull; mess, $12.25@12.50.

Butter, dull; western extras, 24½@25c.

Cheese, dull and weak.

Eggs, firmer; western fresh, 21c.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Sept. 26.—Cattle—receipts, 2,000; weak.

Hogs—receipts, 7,000; weak, 5c lower. Common to choice, heavy and medium, $4.25@5.40; light, $4.00@5.00.

Sheep—Steady.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Closing 1:15 p. m.—Wheat, Dec., 97½c May, $1.04. Corn, Oct., 50c; May, 42½c. Oats, Oct., 25½c; May, 30½c. Pork, Oct., $9.82½; Dec., $10.10; Jan., $9.37½. Lard, Oct., $6.57½; May, $6.80. Ribs, Oct., $6.70; May., $6.45.


**Fresh Oysters Reduced.**

S. & W., best stewing, 25c can.

Large Selects for frying, 35c can.

FRUIT HOUSE.

There is no city where the prosperity that is sure to follow the marketing of the large crops will be more manifest than Chicago. The largest and most conservative investors in the country are appreciating this fact and are turning their attention to Chicago with a view of making extensive investments. The present year has been one of the most prosperous years for building that Chicago has ever seen, which is a fair indication that improvements have kept well up with the advances made in real estate. The opportunities for making small investments in Chicago real estate are now favorable. Well located lots on the main lines of railroad with good transportation facilities will show marked advances during the coming year. The new suburb of Bryn Mawr, located six and a half miles from the city limits of Chicago on the C. B. and Q. railroad, will bear a close investigation and offers a good opportunity of securing well located city property. B. F. Cronkrite & Co., who are the sole agents for the property, are one of the largest and most reliable firms in Chicago, and give as references some of the prominent banks of Chicago.

**A GOOD BUSINESS HEAD.**

If your head is well filled with a thorough knowledge of Bookkeeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Business Practice, Commercial Law, Business Forms, Correspondence, Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Honesty, Perseverance and Pure Grit, you are sure to get along all right in the business world. The International Business College fills your head in this manner. Anyone interested is invited to call and inspect the Equipments, Course of Study, &c.

Dr. A. L. De Souchet and Dr. F. A. Wheeler, the well known rupture specialists of Chicago, Ill., will be at the Randall House, Fort Wayne, every Saturday from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. To those who are afflicted with rupture or piles they will guarantee a cure, and agree that you shall not pay them even a nickel until cured. Children cured in from twelve to fourteen days. Adults cured in from one to two months. No operation, no pain, no danger, no detention from business. Examination free. Remember, they want no money until cured. It is customary for traveling physicians to require their pay in advance of treatment, but these doctors positively ask for no money until a cure is effected. A few of their Indiana references: Louis Nickels, Ed Burger, Thos. Burger and J. N. Wagener, of South Bend; A. Eberhart, Wm. Schindler, W. Kellar and F. Herzog, of Mishawaka; Mr. Griffin, Jos. Burton and F. Bryson, of Elkhart; Louis Wagener, Silas S. Shoup and Dr. Krider, of Goshen. 24-2t

Madam Chalat, who formerly conducted a dressmaking school at 328 Calhoun street, will reopen her school in the new Arcade building, West Berry street, and would be pleased to meet all old students as well as new ones. Watch for the opening of the Arcade. Ladies desiring to see Madam Chalat personally to make arrangements to attend the school, please call at residence, 250 Clinton street.

First concert of the School of Music on Thursday eve, Oct. 8th, at Standard hall. Herr Wm. Yunck, of Detroit, violinist; Miss Renower, soprano; Miss Large, pianist and accompanist. Tickets, 50 cts; special ticket for students and teachers of music and members of choirs, 25 cts. For sale at the store of Mr. Bruder.

**DOUCHERTY'S NEW ENGLAND CONDENSED MINCE MEAT**

THE ORIGINAL and only Complete and Satisfactory Condensed Mince Meat in the Market. Cheap Substitutes and Crude Imitations are offered with the aim to profit by the popularity of the New England. No one need be deceived but always insist on the New England Brand. The best made. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

I. C. PELTIER, 17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone, No 25. Residence Telephone, No. 80.

# M. FRANK AND CO., BEE HIVE.

Callers this week at Our Store will find unequalled "Bargains" in our various Departments.

LACE DEPARTMENT!

One hundred dozen Children's Lace and Embroidered Collars, 25 different styles, worth from 25c to 50c each, Special price 10c each.

RIBBON DEPARTMENT!

Three hundred bolts fine ribbons, retailed at 7 and 9c a yard, worth double the price.

FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT!

Five hundred pretty Japanese baskets 8c each. 100 Japanese at 9 and 12½c, worth 25c each.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

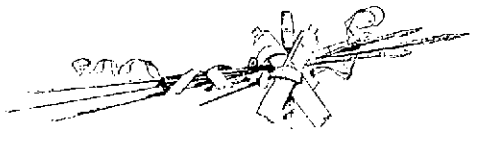
Two hundred dozen genuine Hermsdorf dye ladies Black Hose, spliced heel and toe, English Sab, at 10c a pair. Not more than one dozen sold to a customer.

DRUG SUPPLY DEPARTMENT!

Swansdown Face Powders, 10c a box; Fine Soaps, 45c a dozen cakes; double distilled Bay Rum, 37½c a bottle; Best Florida Water, at 24c a pint bottle

Unusual activity in our Cloak and Fur Departments. The grandest collection of Ladies' and Childrens' Garments ever shown in Northern Indiana.

M. FRANK & CO., Bee Hive.,



Now is the best time to paint your house. Remember

B·R·I·M·M·E·R

Uses the Purest Paints and Oils in the Market and GUARANTEES a perfect Harmony in Colors.

Our SIGN PAINTING is Always the BEST.

TELEPHONE 164. 33 West Main Street.

THE

# People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, EAST BERRY STREET.)

Special Display of

## Chenille Portiers, Rugs, Mats and Window Shades!

**Chenille Portiers!**

All the new designs in these goods, now on sale, the handsomest line ever seen at the following prices.

$2, $3.25, $5, $7.90, $8.75 $10, $10.90, $14.75 and $15.

## RUGS!

A large assortment of Smyrna Rugs, new patterns, in all sizes, at

75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.89, $2 25, $3.25 and $5.00.

## Cocoa Fibre Door Mats,

In plain colors, also some new fancy patterns, at

$50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.

**WINDOW SHADES!**

Full line of plain and Dado Opaque Shades, 7 feet long, at 33 and 50c.

Shades made to order for any size window, at lowest possible prices, and hung free of charge.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

## NATURAL GAS

For Cooking, Heating and Illuminating Purposes.

Now is the time to be thinking about Light and Heat for the Winter. If you are going to pipe your house, or have any Natural Gas work to be done, call on H. J. Ash and have him give you an estimate on the job. You will find him headquarters for all kinds of Stoves and Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

H. J. Ash can be found at his Mammoth Cheap Stores, Nos. 9 and 11 Columbia St. Telephone 142.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Saturday, September 26.

Engagement of the Favorite Sensational Star,

JAS. H. WALLECK,

In his New Comedy Drama,

THE

## Mountain King!

Introducing his Famous Acting Horses,

RAIDER, CHARGER, TEXAS and PETE.

Prices:—25, 50 and 75 Cents.

Seats Now on Sale.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Monday, Sept. 28, Tuesday, Sept. 29.

JOSEPH ⁜ ARTHUR'S

New Production of his Famous Play.

## The Still Alarm!

(Also Author of Blue Jeans.)

New Scenery, New Cast, New Music

Everything New and Magnificent.

Prices:—25, 50, 75c and $1.00.

Seats can be secured Friday.

USE W·O·R·C·H·'S

Do you need glasses?
Do your children need them?
Have your children's eyes examined before sending them to school.
We often find it necessary that they should have glasses.

WORCH, The Optician,
Over 108 Calhoun St.
Open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Even'
FROM 7:30 to 9:00.

# Buy Your Hats

When the assortment is large enough from which to make a proper selection, where the LATEST Styles are always to be had, where the cost is so moderate it will enable all to wear the newest and best—such a place is OUR store.

# Latest Fall Styles

OF GENTS' DERBY HATS, in the

Dunlap, Youman, Knox and Miller Blocks,

At $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50.

Soft Hats, Crush Hats, Wool hats.

We have all sorts, shades and shapes, and at prices that will meet the purse of everyone.

## Boys' and Children's Hats

Is a special feature with us. We have more pretty things to show you than you can find elsewhere.

# SAM, PETE & MAX.